

So...



YOU'VE
DECIDED
TO COME
BACK...



WELL, I
NEVER THOUGHT
YOU LOOKED
VERY SMART...



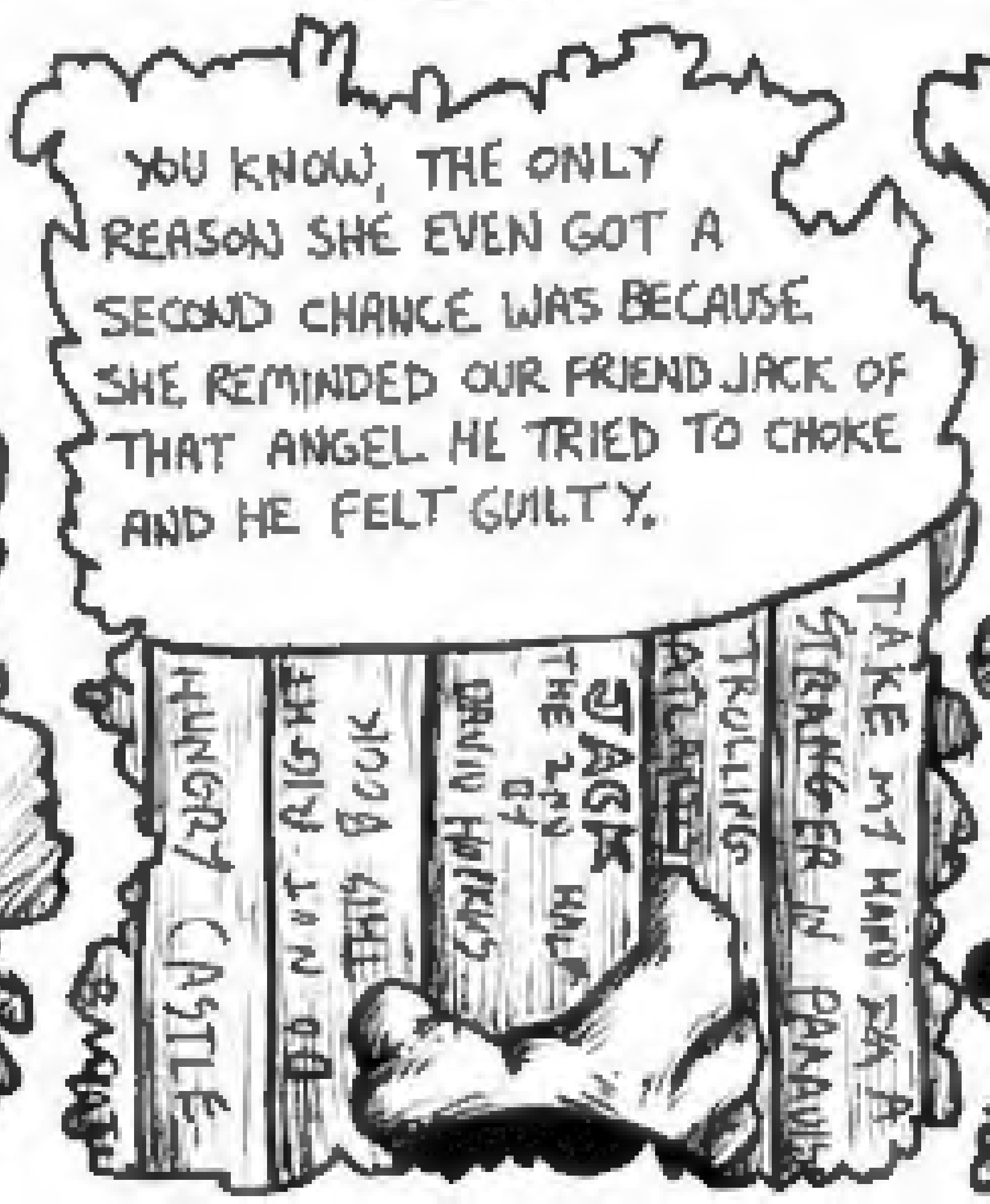
ENTERTAINING,
THOUGH... YES.



SO, DID YOU LIKE THE STORY
ABOUT THE ANGEL AND HER FUR-
TOY? WHAT ABOUT THE LATEST
STORY ABOUT THE BOMB VICTIMS?



OR HOW ABOUT THE ONE
ABOUT THAT FLIGHTY
NURSE WHO TRIED TO KILL
HERSELF?



YOU KNOW, THE ONLY
REASON SHE EVEN GOT A
SECOND CHANCE WAS BECAUSE
SHE REMINDED OUR FRIEND JACK OF
THAT ANGEL HE TRIED TO CHOKE
AND HE FELT GUILTY.



THAT'S ALL YET TO HAPPEN
FOR ME. IT MUST BE
NICE LIVING IN THE
FUTURE...

AH, THERE YOU ARE. NOW,
AS I WAS SAYING MONDAY...



IT MUST BE WONDERFUL
LIVING IN THE FUTURE...



FOR EXAMPLE, MONSTERS OF
HELL THAT ARE INCAPACITATED
IN YOUR TIME ARE STILL
FREE IN MINE.



AND THEN, OF COURSE, THERE'S
THAT MAGIC WINDOW THAT YOU'RE
LOOKING AT ME THROUGH. WHAT
A WONDERFUL THING IT IS.



I HEAR
WWW.HPLDHP.MOC/SDRAWKCAB
IS ALSO RATHER GOOD.



OH! BUT YOU'RE
ALL PROBABLY FIXATED
ON THIS, AREN'T YOU?
PRETTY, ISN'T IT?



...IT HAS A
HORRIBLE ENDING.



BUT! I'LL READ TO
YOU FROM IT ANYWAY, IF
THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT.



ER... IT SEEMS WE'VE HIT
THE BOTTOM-RIGHT CORNER, SO
LET'S BEGIN. WE WILL START
WITH "THE RETURN".
... THAT IS, AFTER YOU "RETURN"
YOURSELVES...



NOW ENTERING
MILLER HILL

THIS IS A LEVEL
4
SECURITY ZONE

AH, DOCTOR
VOLPE.

THE GATE
GUARDS GIVE
YOU ANY TROUBLE?

NO, NO,
NOT AT ALL.

YOUR WIFE
HAS ALREADY
SHOWN UP.

OH, I KNOW.
SHE SEEMS
EVEN MORE
EXCITED ABOUT
THIS THAN
EVEN I
AM...

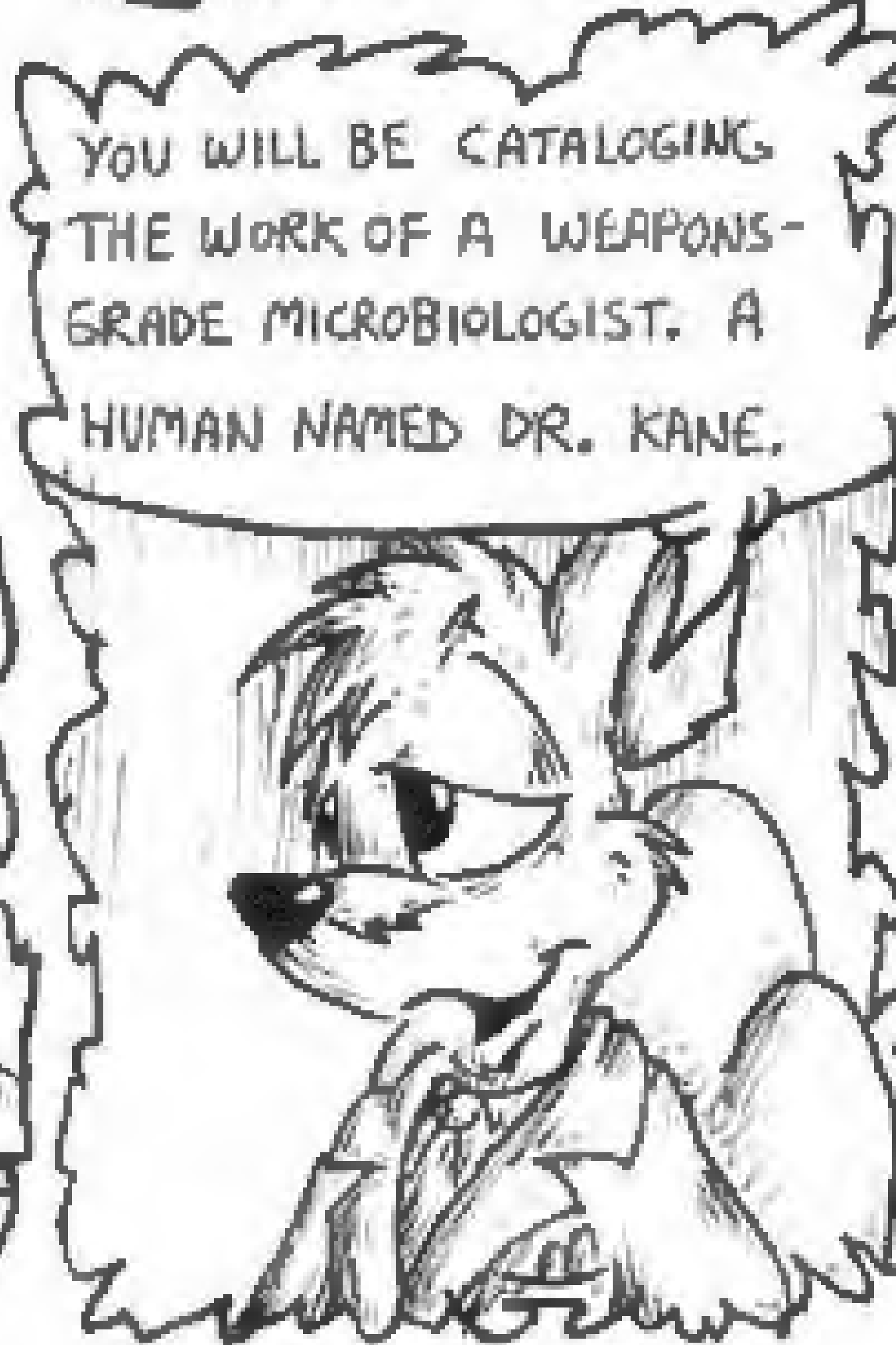
WE DONT
WANT TO
REMEMBER
~ JACK
0

WELL,
FANTASTIC!



DIRECTOR
KAJOTE

LET ME TELL YOU
A BIT ABOUT THIS
PLACE.



"WEAPONS-GRADE
MICROBIOLOGIST"?



WILD-STUFF, HUH?
LET'S GO MEET UP
WITH YOUR WIFE.
SHE'S PRESENTLY
IN YOUR
QUARTERS.



EMMA?



DARLING.



HELLO,
EMMA.

HELLO,
MR. KAJOTE.



I'M DONE HERE.
LET'S GET A LOOK
AT THIS DR. KANE'S
LABORATORY, WHAT
DO YOU SAY,
MEN?



FOLLOW ME.





EVERYTHING'S AS WE ORIGINALLY
FOUND IT THREE MONTHS AGO,
RIGHT DOWN TO THE DUST.



WHATCHA GOT THERE
EMMA?

DUSTY OLD
BOOK —
MARY SHELLY.



THERE'S A LOT HERE TO
GO THROUGH.

YES,
WELL



YOU'RE FREE TO TAKE ALL
THE TIME YOU NEED.



LET ME KNOW IF
YOU FIND ANYTHING
NOTEWORTHY.



OKAY, SO IN ONE MONTH OF RESEARCH, WHAT CAN YOU TELL ME ABOUT THE WORK OF DR. KANE?



SOME REALLY EXCITING STUFF. I THINK YOU'LL BE IMPRESSED.



ALL RIGHT, THEN, IMPRESS AWAY.



WELL, MOST OF HIS WORK IS WRITTEN IN CODE THAT RESEMBLES EARLY VORSH WRITING WHICH, IN ITSELF IS A CURIOUS ANTHROPOLOGICAL DISCOVERY.



SOME OF HIS GROUP'S DEVELOPED WORKS INCLUDE METALAZONIC SACS AND PHOTSENSITIVE GENES FOR SINGLE-CELLED ORGANISMS.



I HAVE ABSOLUTELY NO IDEA WHAT ANY OF THAT CRAP MEANS.



'WEAPONS-- GRADE MICROBIOLOGY,' REMEMBER? OKAY... A METALAZONIC SAC IS LIKE A BATTERY FOR A VIRUS. ONCE IT RUNS DOWN, THE VIRUS DIES, SO YOU COULD TIME WHEN IT WOULD BE SAFE TO INSERT TROOPS AFTER ITS RELEASE.



SAY YOU WANTED YOUR KILLER VIRUS TO HIT A WHOLE BUNCH OF PEOPLE AT ONCE... YOU COULD AIR-DROP IT AT NIGHT AND WHEN THE SUN CAME UP, THE PHOTSENSITIVE GENE INSIDE THE DORMANT VIRII WOULD MAKE YOUR PLAGUE ACTIVE



FUN STUFF. I FEEL ANOTHER GRANT COMING. WHAT ELSE?



WELL, DURING THE LAST SEVERAL YEARS, DR. KANE WORKED HERE, HE BECAME OBSESSED WITH THE STUDY OF "IMMORTALITY".



KANE HYPOTHESIZED THAT THE FIRST STEP WAS GETTING THAT PESKY DEATH THING OVER AND DONE WITH.



...TELL ME YOU'RE KIDDING.



NO. KANE DIDN'T LIKE TO USE THE WORD "SOUL" BUT HE TALKS ABOUT A CERTAIN "LIFE FORCE" IN ALL LIVING CREATURES WHICH WAS FAR TOO FLIMSY TO KEEP US GOING FOR LONG. HENCE WHY DEAD PEOPLE CAN'T BE BROUGHT BACK TO LIFE.



YEAH, HE SAID OUR LIFE FORCE ISN'T VERY WELL-SET IN US AND SO OBVIOUSLY THE ANSWER IS TO REMOVE IT AND THEN PROPERLY SET IT BACK INTO THE BODY, STRONGER THAN BEFORE.



HOW?



KANE GIVES A DETAILED EXPLANATION OF A MACHINE THAT WORKS IN CONJUNCTION WITH MICRO-BIOLOGICAL ELEMENTS.



OF COURSE, THE PATIENT HAS TO DIE BEFORE THE PROCEDURE CAN BE PERFORMED.



WITH HIS NOTES AND RESEARCH... COULD THIS MACHINE BE BUILT?



POSSIBLY.

DO IT.



HOW'S IT COMING, GUYS?
ALMOST DONE?

CALM YOURSELF. IT'S
ONLY BEEN A FEW
WEEKS.

THINK IT'LL WORK
WHEN IT IS?

ONLY ONE WAY
TO FIND OUT.

CARE TO
VOLUNTEER?

TEMPTING, BUT I'LL HAVE
TO PASS. HOW MUCH
LONGER, THOUGH?

CONSTRUCTION SHOULD
BE DONE TONIGHT. BUT
AS FOR TESTING IT,
I DON'T THINK ITS
EVEN ETHICALLY
POS-

POSSI - POSSS-

EMMA?

EMMA!

OKAY,
SIR, YOU'RE
CLEAN.

VOLPE! YOUR HELMET!

ITS ALL RIGHT,
ITS NOT AIRBORNE

WHAT'S WRONG
WITH HER?

ITS ONE OF KANE'S
VIRUSES...

WE KNEW THE MACHINE GAVE LIFE
AND WE KNEW ITS DESIGN WAS MEANT
TO RESTORE THE RECENTLY DECEASED.
WE JUST DIDNT KNOW IT ALSO HANDLED
THE KILLING. EMMA HANDLED THE BIOLOGICAL
ASPECTS OF THE CONSTRUCTION...

I... I GUESS THIS MAKES
SENSE SINCE RESURRECTION
NEEDS TO HAPPEN AS SOON
AS POSSIBLE FOLLOWING
DEATH.

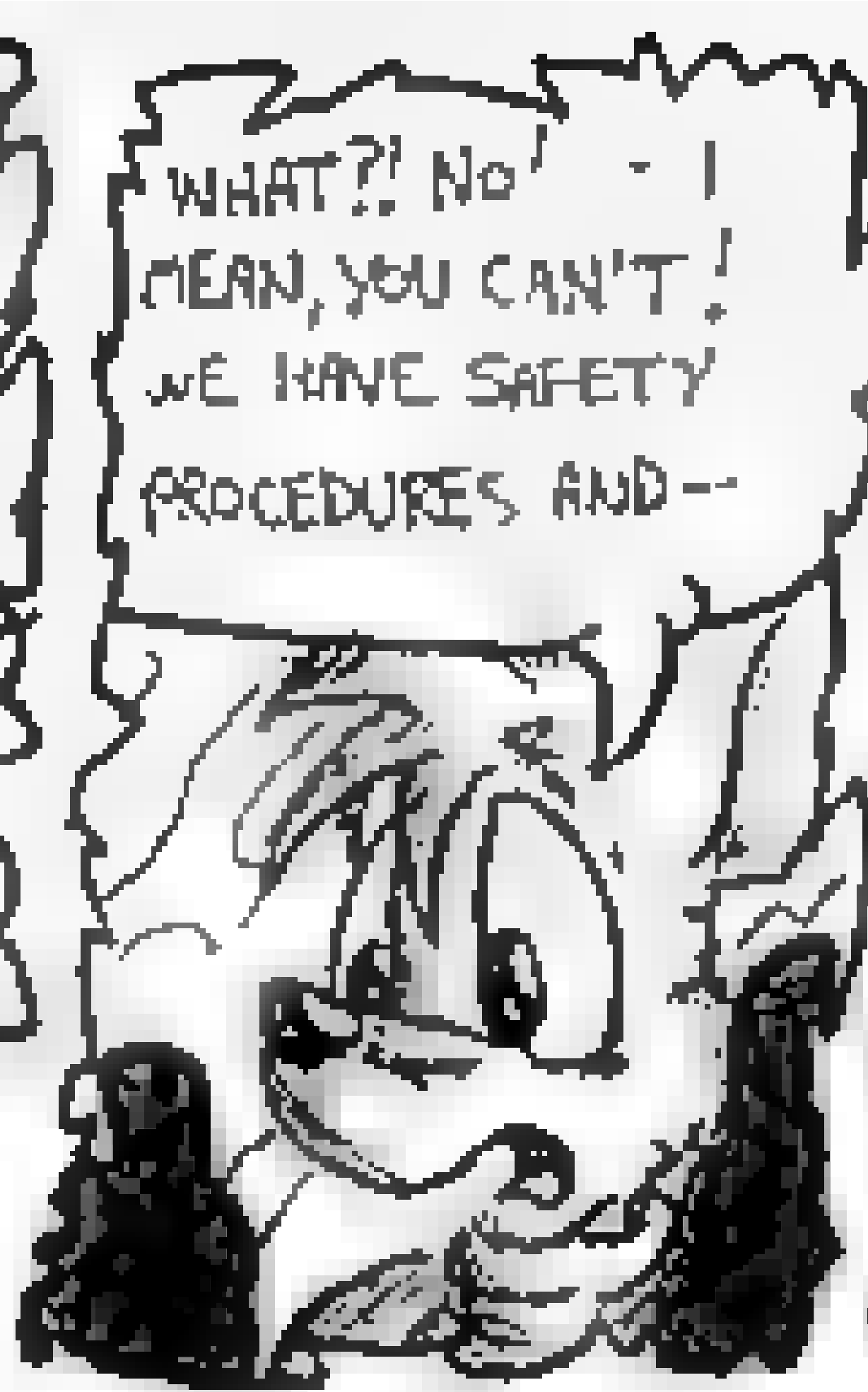
THE VIRUS PRESERVES
EVERYTHING AS IT KILLS.
NO DAMAGE FOR A PERFECT
REVIVAL.

EMMA SOMEHOW
EXPOSED HER-
SELF TO
THIS?

....SHE'LL BE
DEAD IN A COUPLE
OF HOURS.



WHEN SHE GOES
I'M USING THE
MACHINE. DON'T
TRY AND STOP
ME, KAJOTE.



WHAT?! NO! - I
MEAN, YOU CAN'T!
WE HAVE SAFETY
PROCEDURES AND--



WHY WOULD YOU HAVE US BUILD
THE DAMN THING IF IT WAS NEVER
GOING TO BE USED?

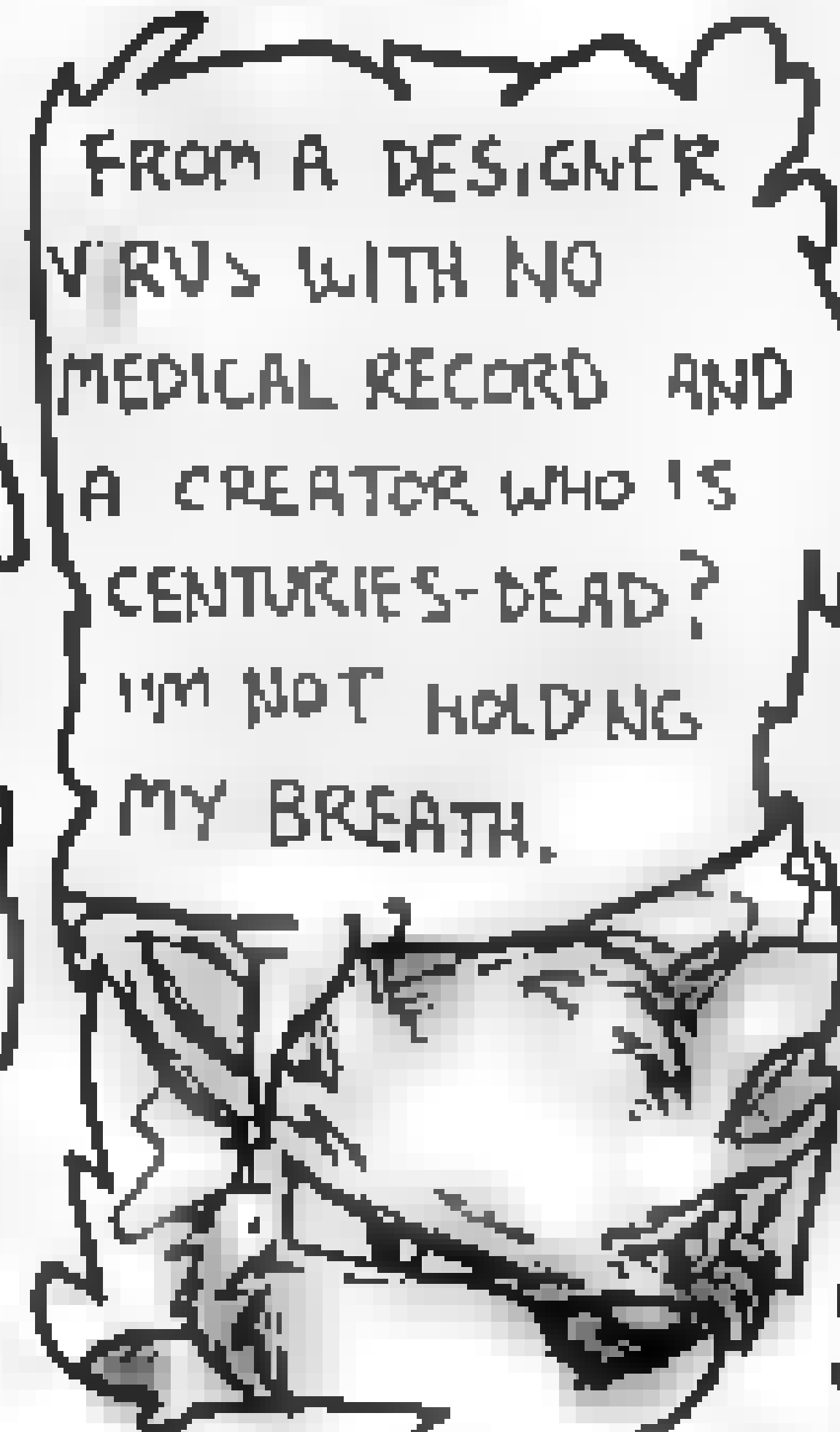
YOU KNOW PERFECTLY
WELL WHY! I WAS
FLESHING OUT OUR BUDGET
SO CONGRESS DOESN'T
CUT US NEXT YEAR!



...ING, CHRIST...



LOOK, HOW DO WE
KNOW SHE WON'T
JUST RECOVER?



FROM A DESIGNER
VIRUS WITH NO
MEDICAL RECORD AND
A CREATOR WHO IS
CENTURIES-DEAD?
I'M NOT HOLDING
MY BREATH.

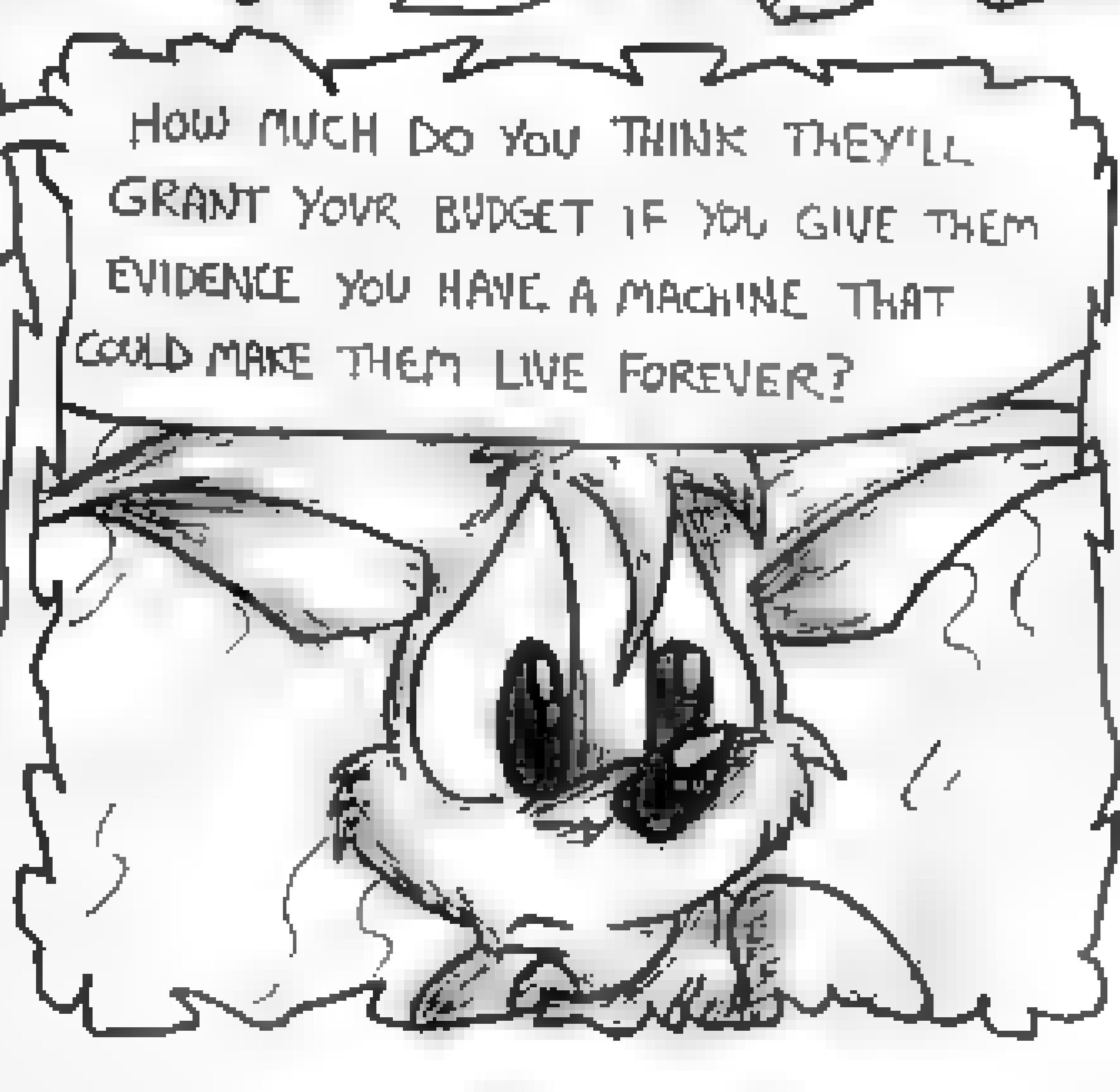


NO. IT'S TOO MUCH
RISK. WE COULD
LOSE OUR FUNDING.
THEY COULD SHUT
US DOWN MAYBE
EVEN PUT US IN
JAIL!

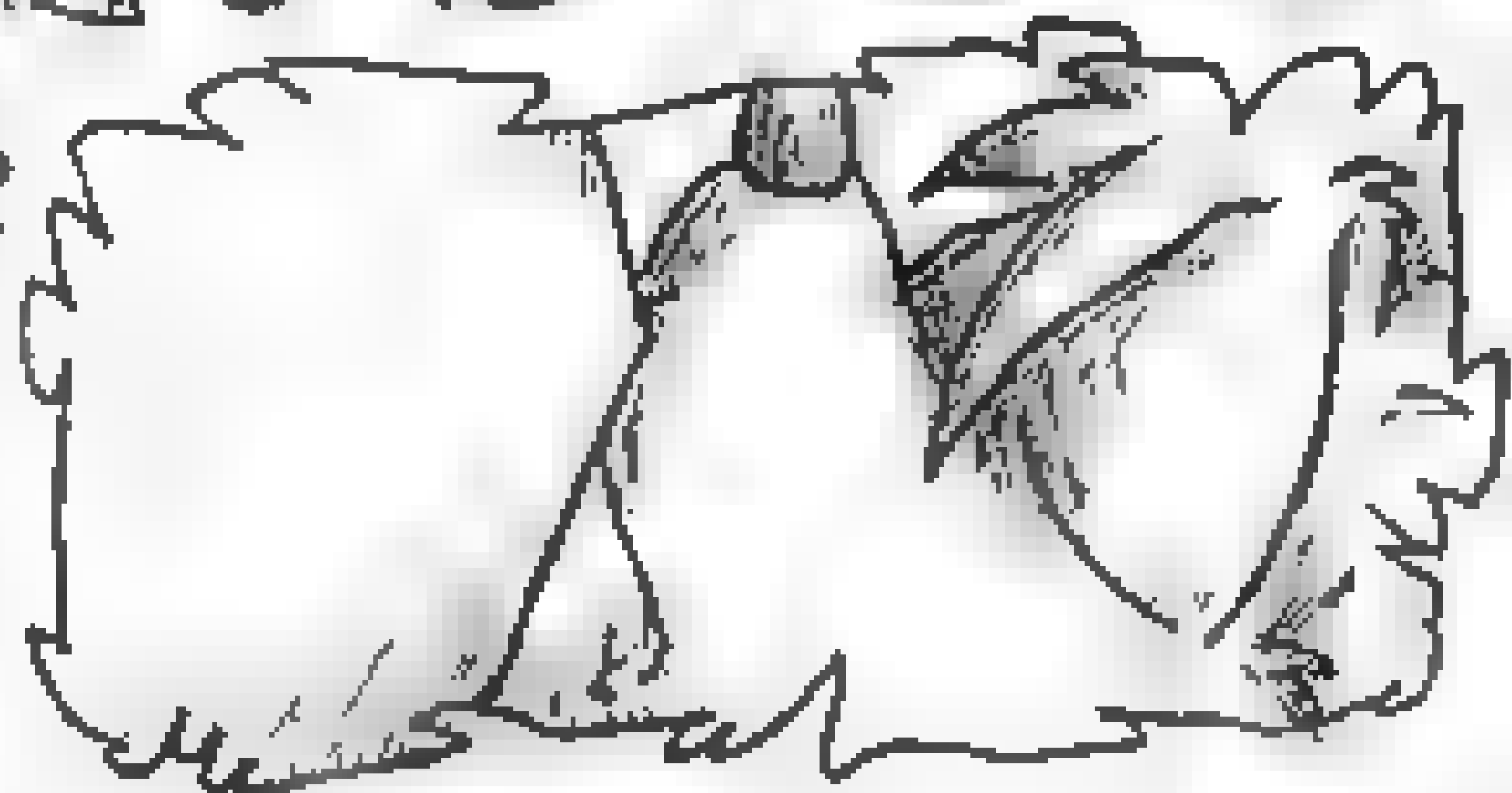
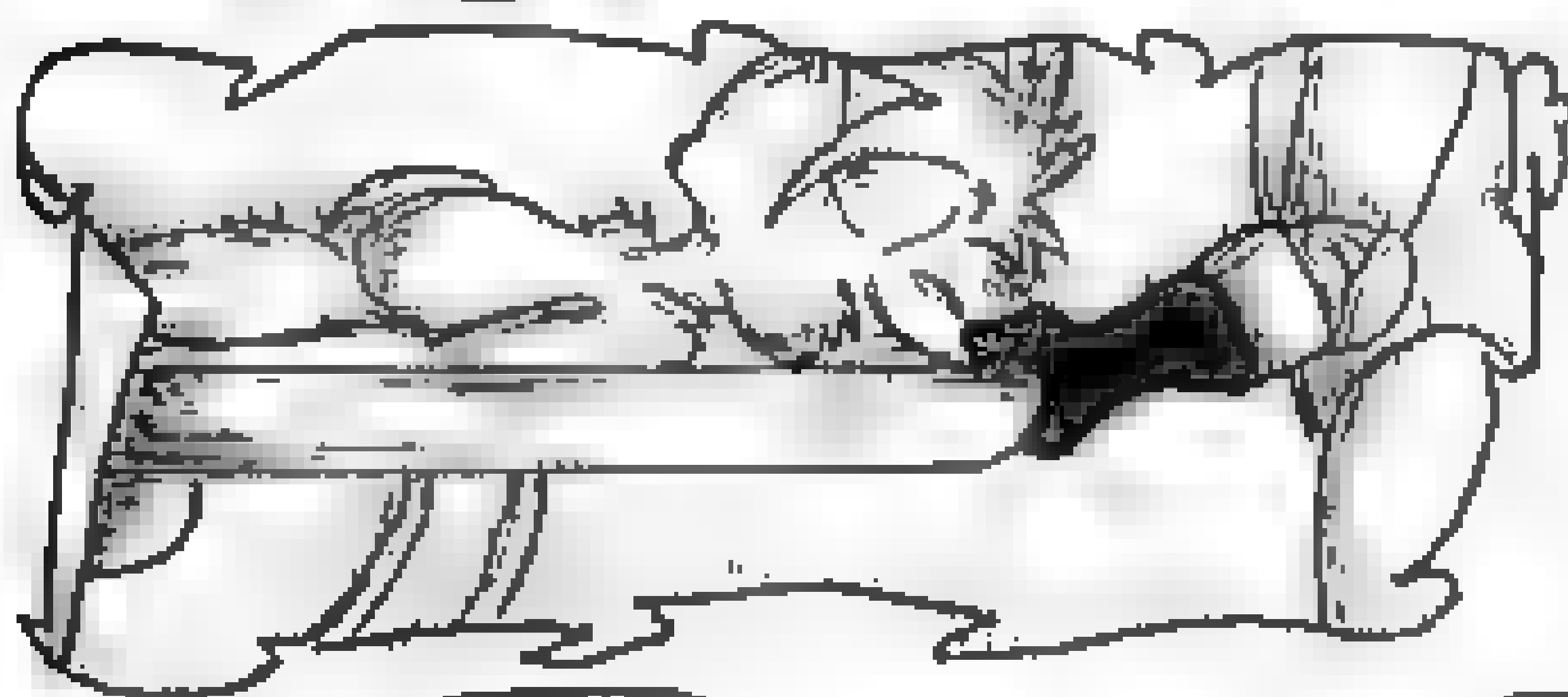


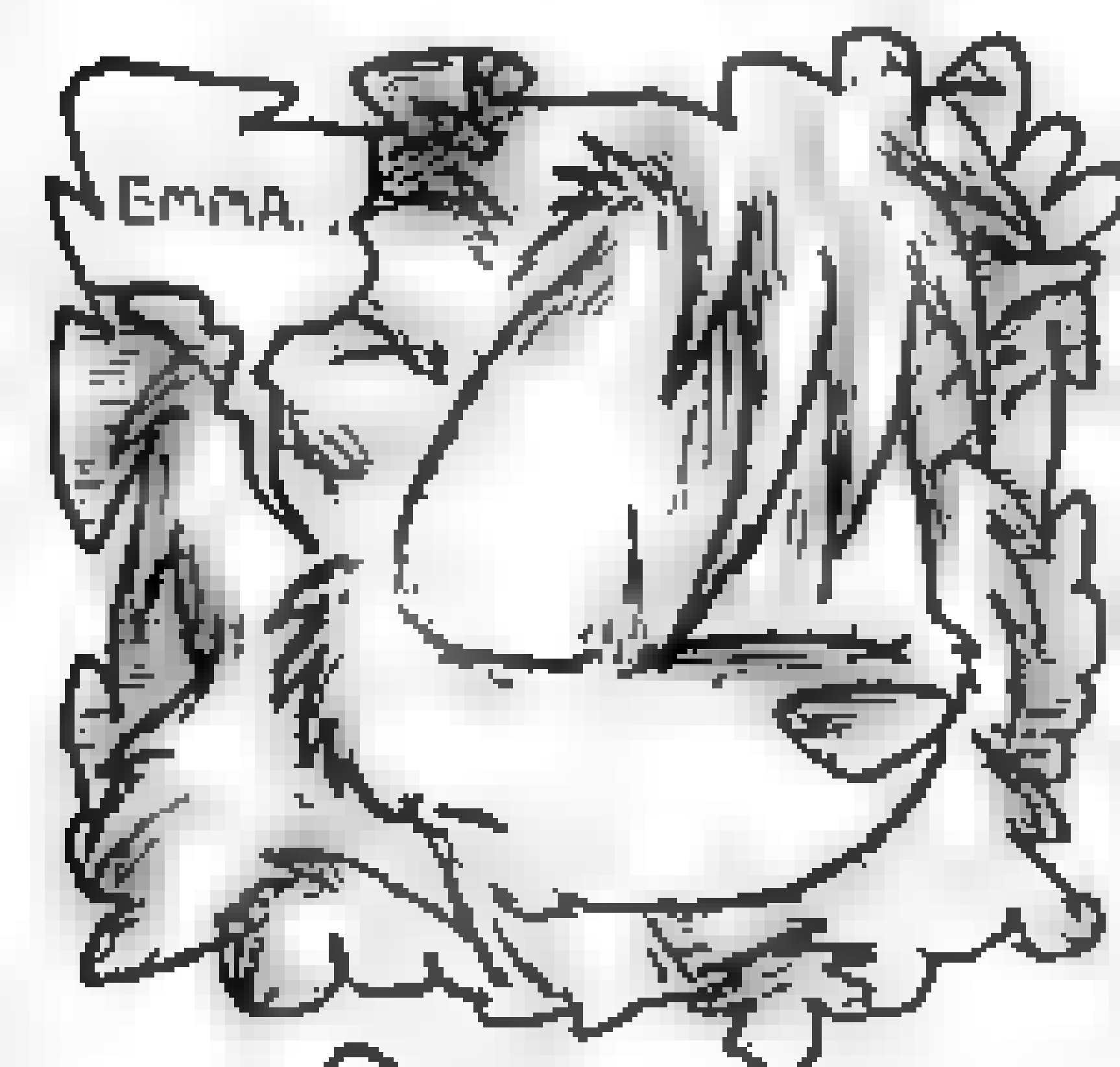
LET ME
ASK YOU...

THOSE
POLITICIANS



HOW MUCH DO YOU THINK THEY'LL
GRANT YOUR BUDGET IF YOU GIVE THEM
EVIDENCE YOU HAVE A MACHINE THAT
COULD MAKE THEM LIVE FOREVER?





NOW SEEMS LIKE A
GOOD PLACE TO PAUSE
FOR A BIT



UPSET? AWW, WELL TOO
BAD! YOU'RE NOT THE ONE
TELLING THE STORY NOW,
ARE YOU?



HMM...WHAT TO DO, WHAT
TO DO. ?



I SUPPOSE I COULD JUST
WASTE YOUR TIME UNTIL NEXT
MONDAY...



HOW ABOUT A RIDDLE
AS LONG AS WE'RE HERE?
YOU'VE GOT NOTHING BETTER
TO DO..



IF 'A' IS TWO, AND 'B' IS
THREE, AND 'F' IS EIGHT...



THINK ON IT AND
GET BACK WITH ME!



...HOW HIGH MUST
YOU COUNT TO
GET TO HEAVEN?



SEE YOU
FRIDAY!



WHAT'S THE
MATTER WITH
HER?

I DON'T
KNOW .

MAYBE IT'S
JUST SHOCK FROM
THE PROCEDURE.
I HOPE THAT'S
ALL...

I'M GONNA SEE IF I
CAN GET SOME DINNER
INTO HER. MAYBE I
CAN GET HER
TALKING...

HEY EMMA...

I BROUGHT
YOU SOMETHING
TO EAT

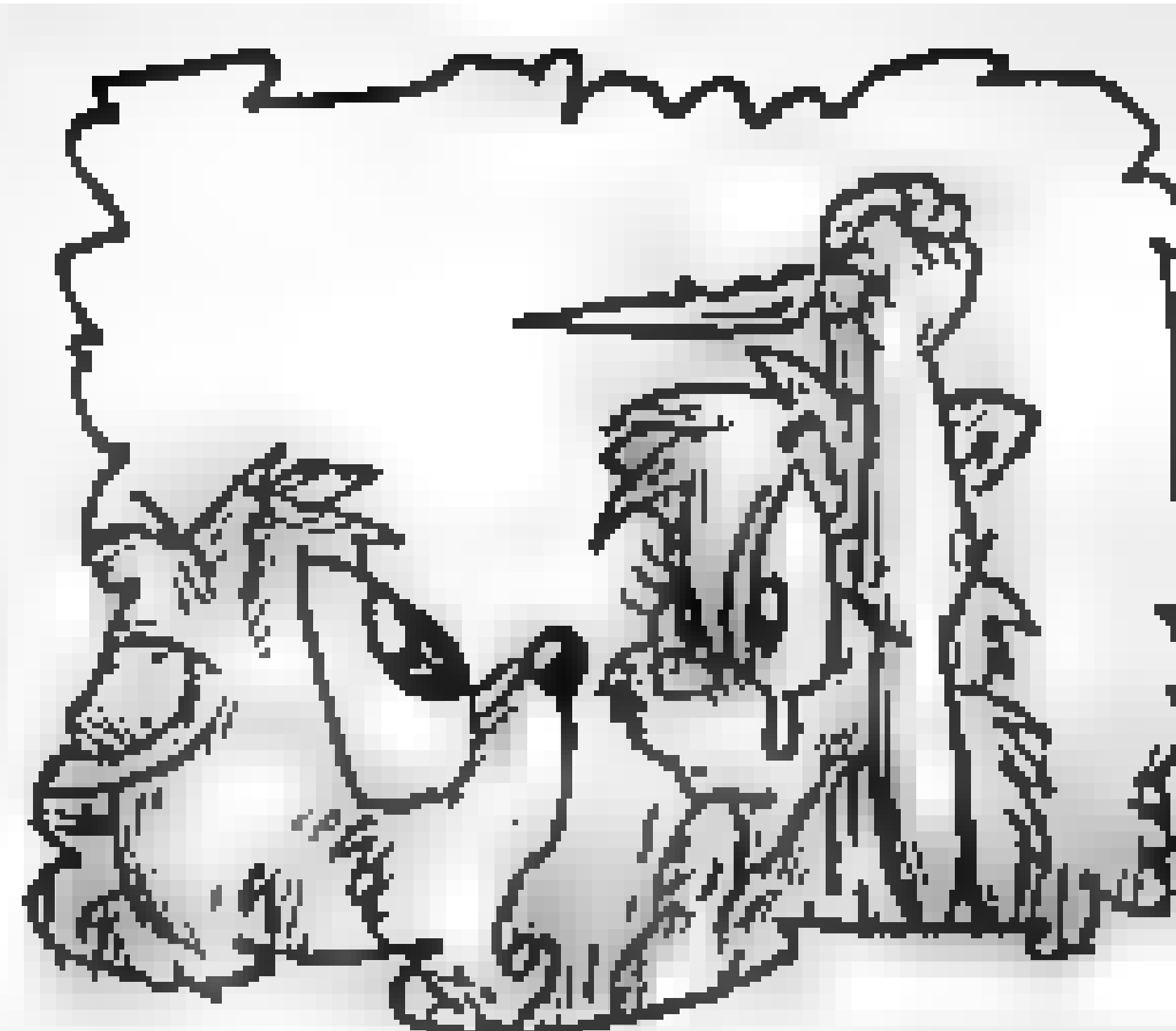
I HOPE
YOU'RE FEELING
BETTER

LISTEN, I KNOW NO ONE CAN
UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU'VE BEEN
THROUGH, BUT I WANT TO
TRY.

EMMA, I LOVE YOU SO MUCH.
THAT'S WHY I BROUGHT YOU
BACK.

I WAS SO SCARED
WHEN YOU DIED...
I THOUGHT I'D LOST YOU.

EMMA, PLEASE TALK
TO ME..



AN, MR. VOLFE! COME ON IN.



SIT DOWN YOU -- BE THE FIRST TO HEAR THE GOOD NEWS.



CONGRESS HAS GRANTED OUR ENTIRE BUDGET. EVERYTHING!



OH.

WHY ARE YOU FLEEING ON MY PARADE?



EMMA WANTS TO GO HOME. ITS ALL SHE TALKS ABOUT. SO... I THINK MAYBE IT'D BE BEST IF --



NO! DONT DO THIS TO ME! YOU'RE MY LEADING EXPERT ON THIS PROJECT AND EMMA IS MY PROOF IT WORKS!



LISTEN, YOU'VE GOT MORE THAN ENOUGH HELP. THE NEW GUNS DONT EVEN NEED ME



YOU DO REMEMBER THAT A LITTLE LESS THAN TWO MONTHS AGO, YOUR RESURRECTED WIFE THREATENED TO STAB YOU TO DEATH...?



I CAN HANDLE HER. AND IF YOU STILL HAVE ISSUES WITH US LEAVING, I'VE GOT AN EMMA -- DRAFTED AND READY TO SEND TO A FRIEND AT K-PET NEWS. THEY'D LOVE TO HEAR ABOUT WHAT'S GONE ON DOWN HERE.



WELL, SINCE YOU' ASKED SO NICELY, WHAT MORE CAN I SAY EXCEPT THAT I HOPE YOUR DRIVE HOME IS PLEASANT?



BY THE WAY, IF THAT
EMAIL SHOULD EVER HAPPEN
TO GET OUT, THINGS COULD
GET UGLY AROUND HERE.

AND THEN WE'LL PUT TWO
IN THE BACK OF YOUR HEAD.

HMM? I DIDN'T
SAY ANYTHING...

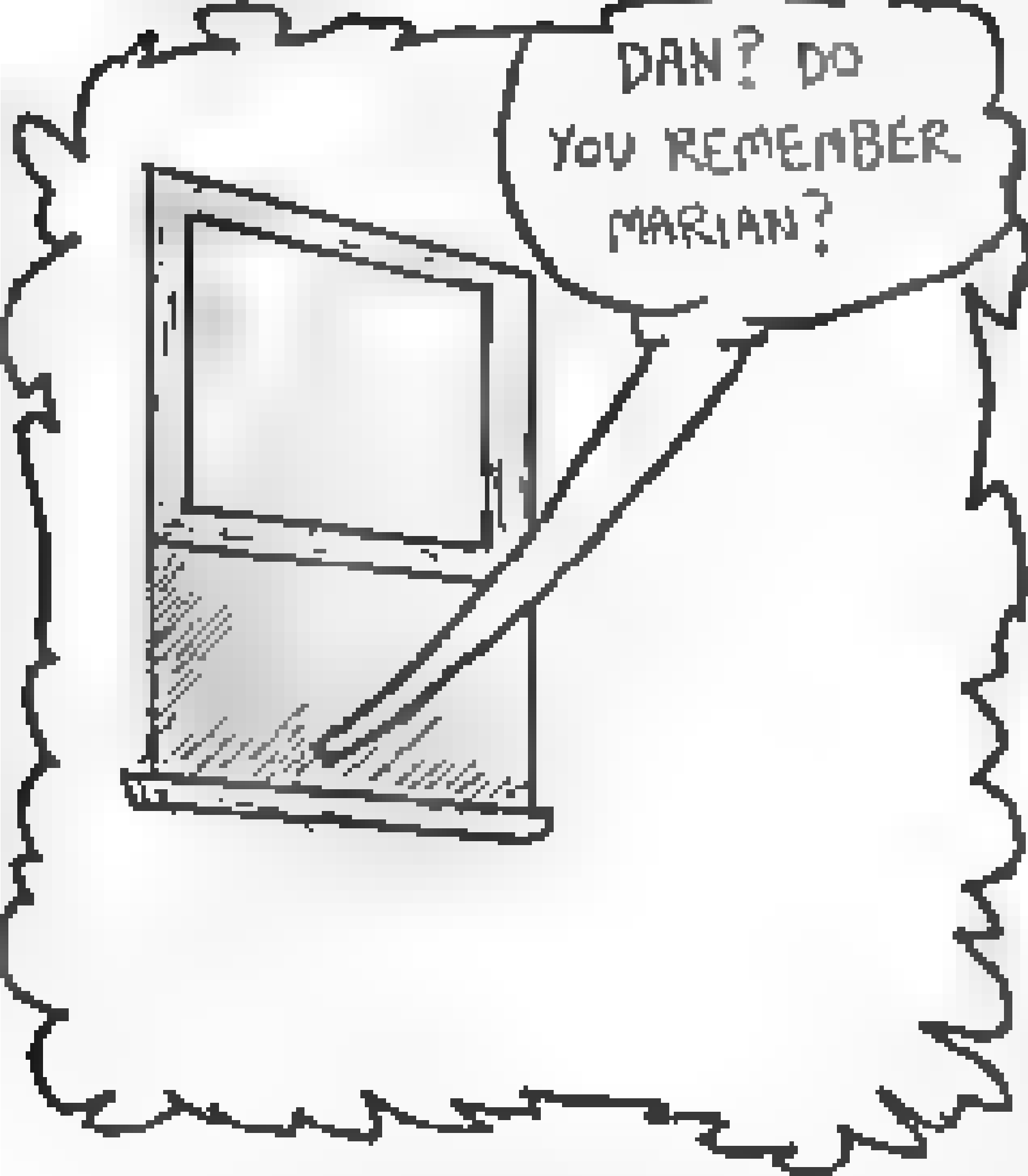
WHAT? YOU'LL CRY OVER YOUR
PRECIOUS GRANT BEING
COMPROMISED?

WHAT?

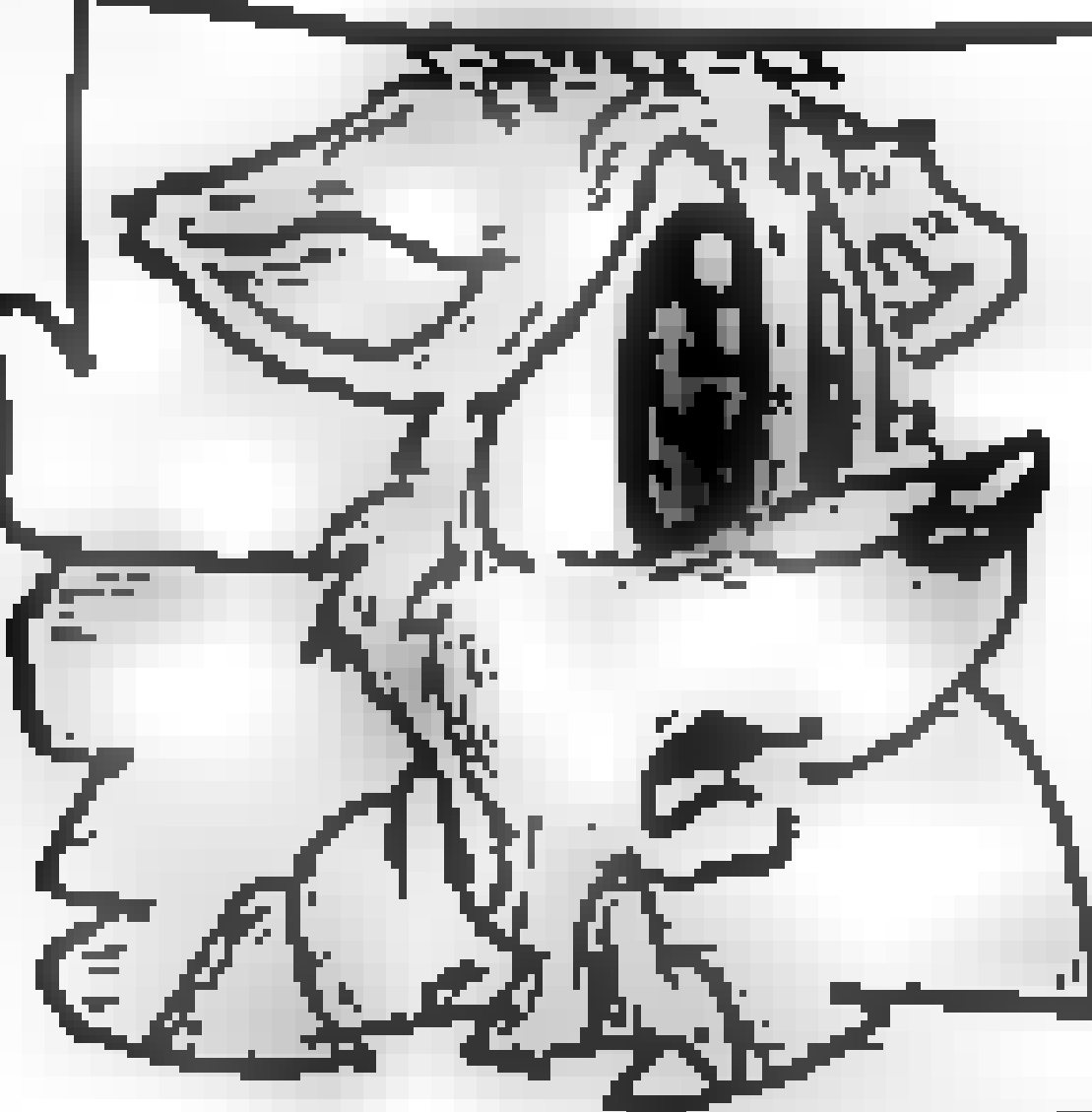
ALMOST THERE
EMMA.

ONE LAST
HALLWAY.





ITS JUST LIKE WHAT MY
FATHER TOLD HIS CONGREGATION...



ITS NOT A LAKE OF
FIRE WITH LITTLE RED IMPS
TORMENTING PEOPLE WITH
PITCHFORKS..



ITS DIFFERENT FOR
US ALL. HOW YOU SINNED
IN LIFE IS HOW IT
TORMENTS YOU. ISN'T
THAT SCARY?



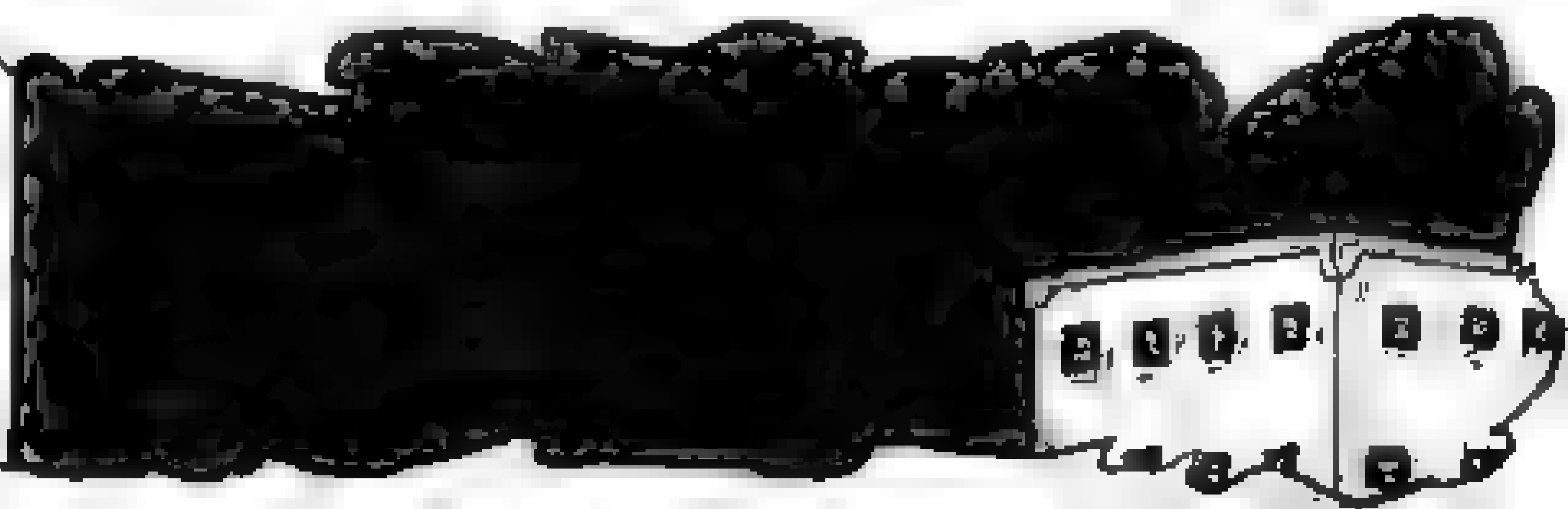
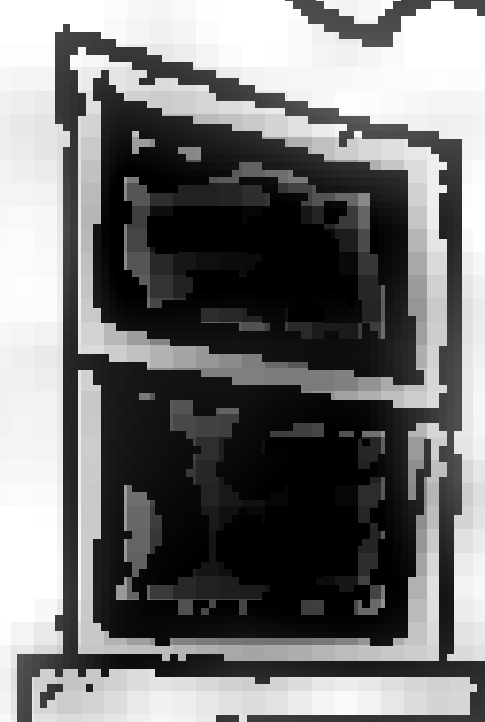
IN HELL... DID YOU KNOW THEY HAVE A VALLEY?
HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF SOULS FUSED TOGETHER IN A
MASS OF FLESH, ALL OF THEM SCREAMING AND WRITHING,
TRYING TO GET FREE.

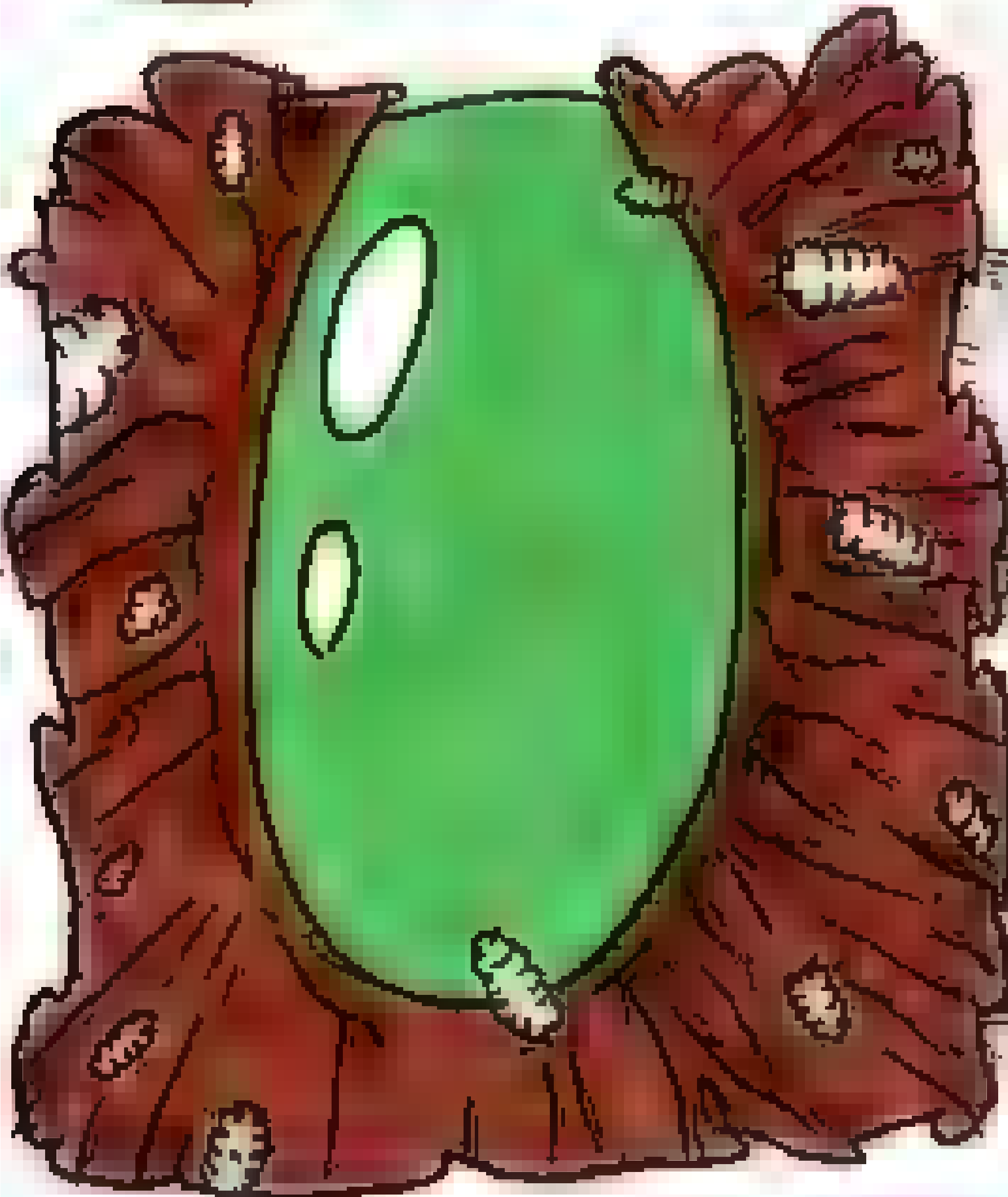
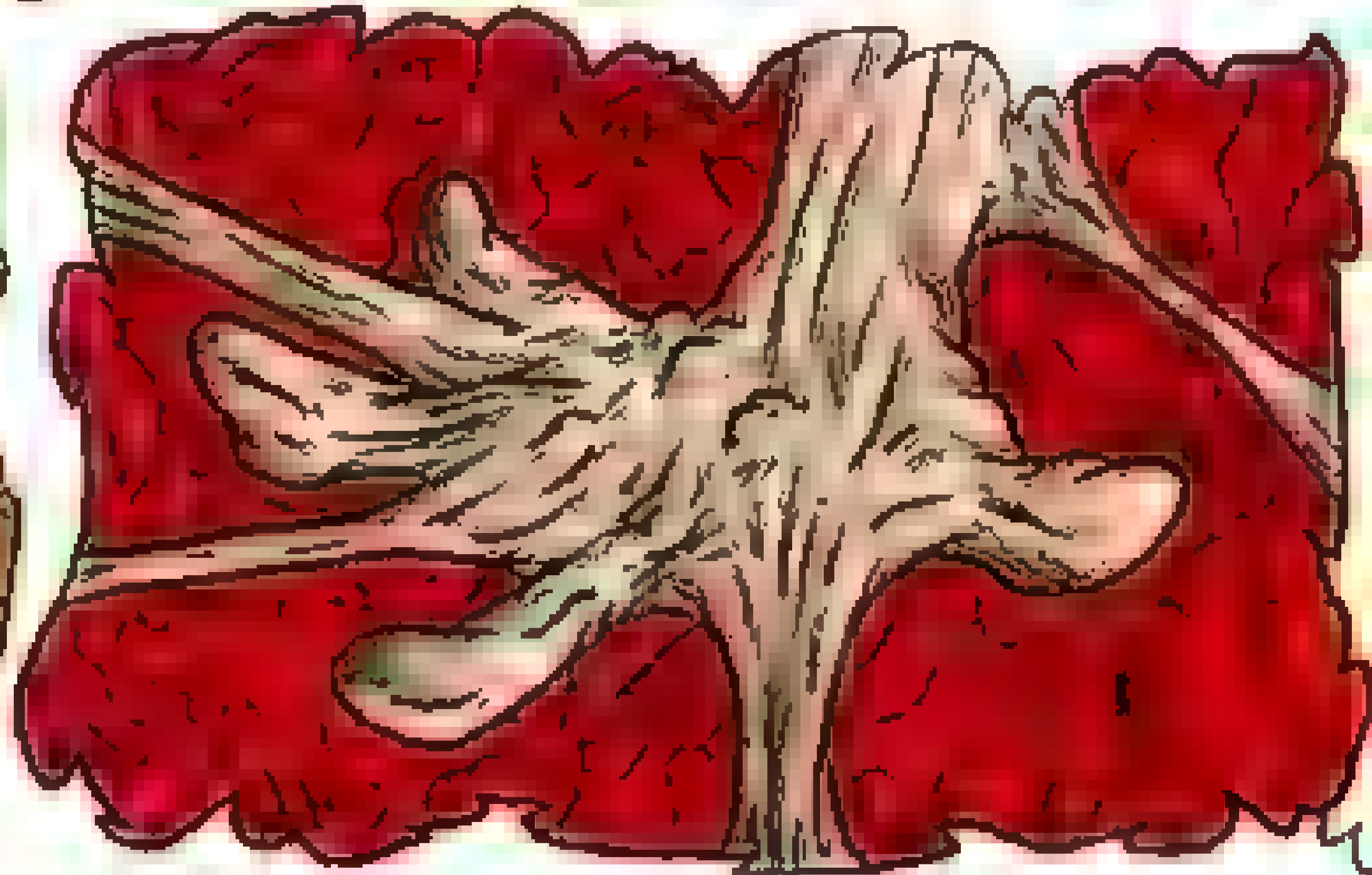
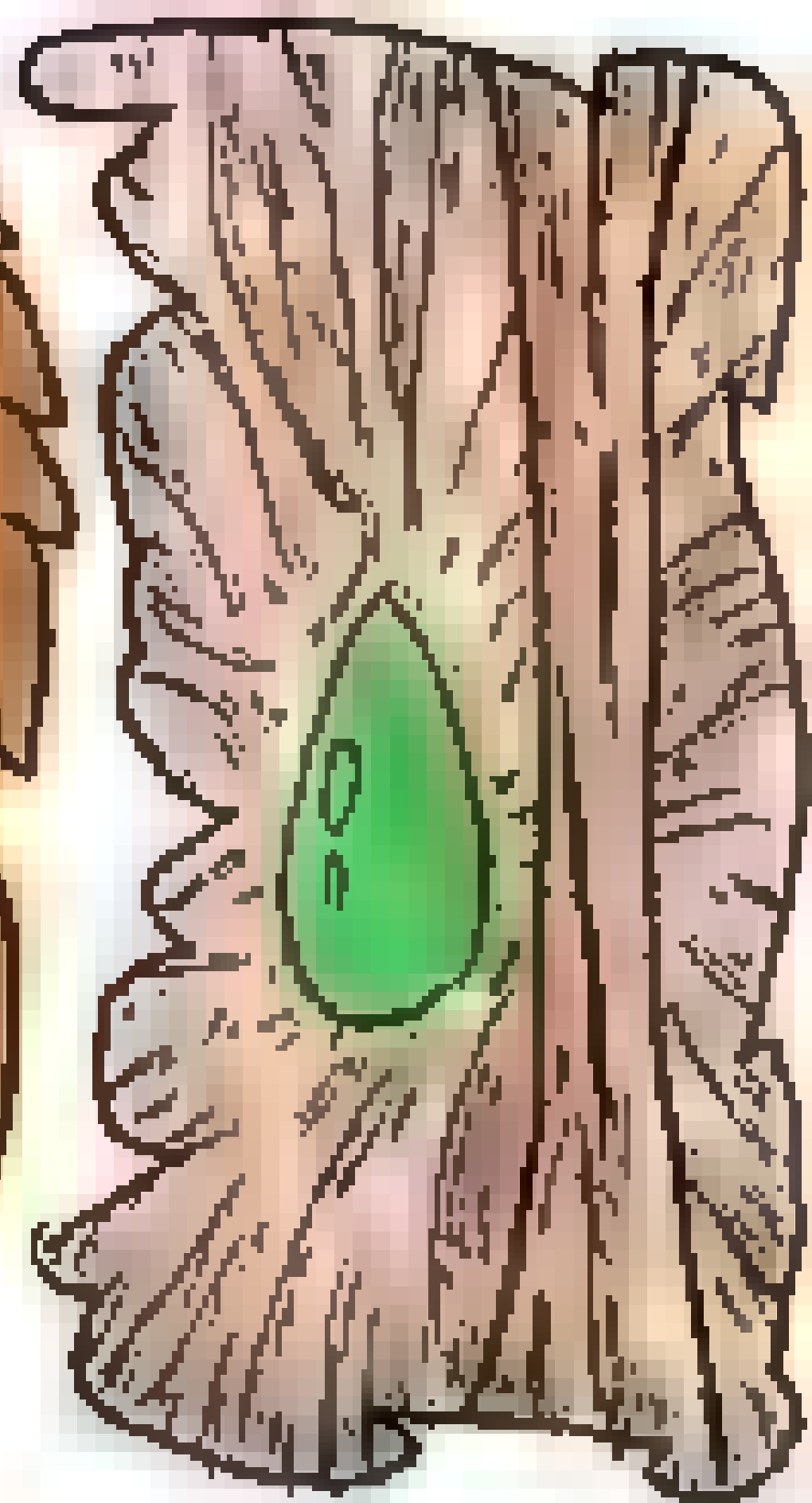
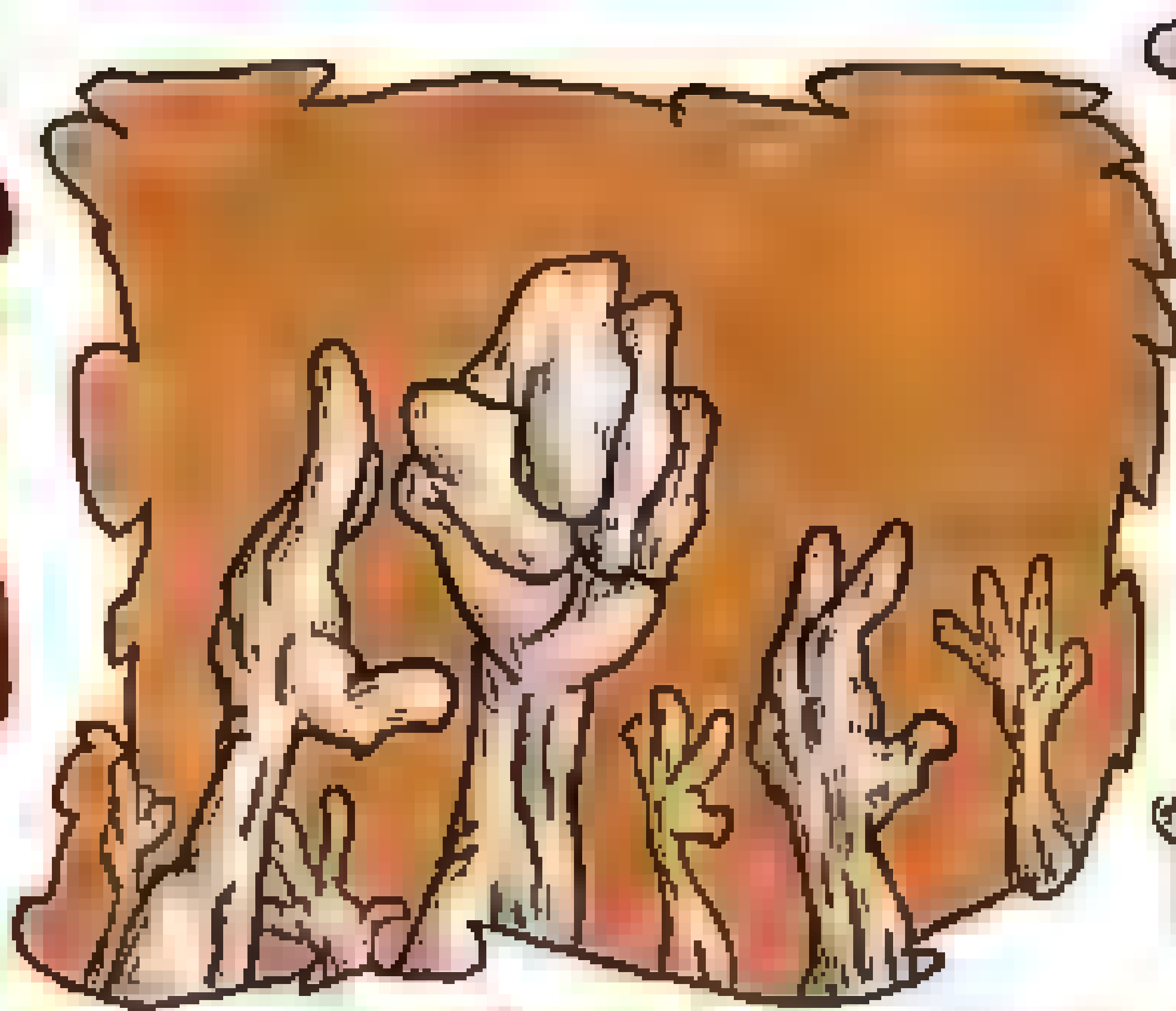
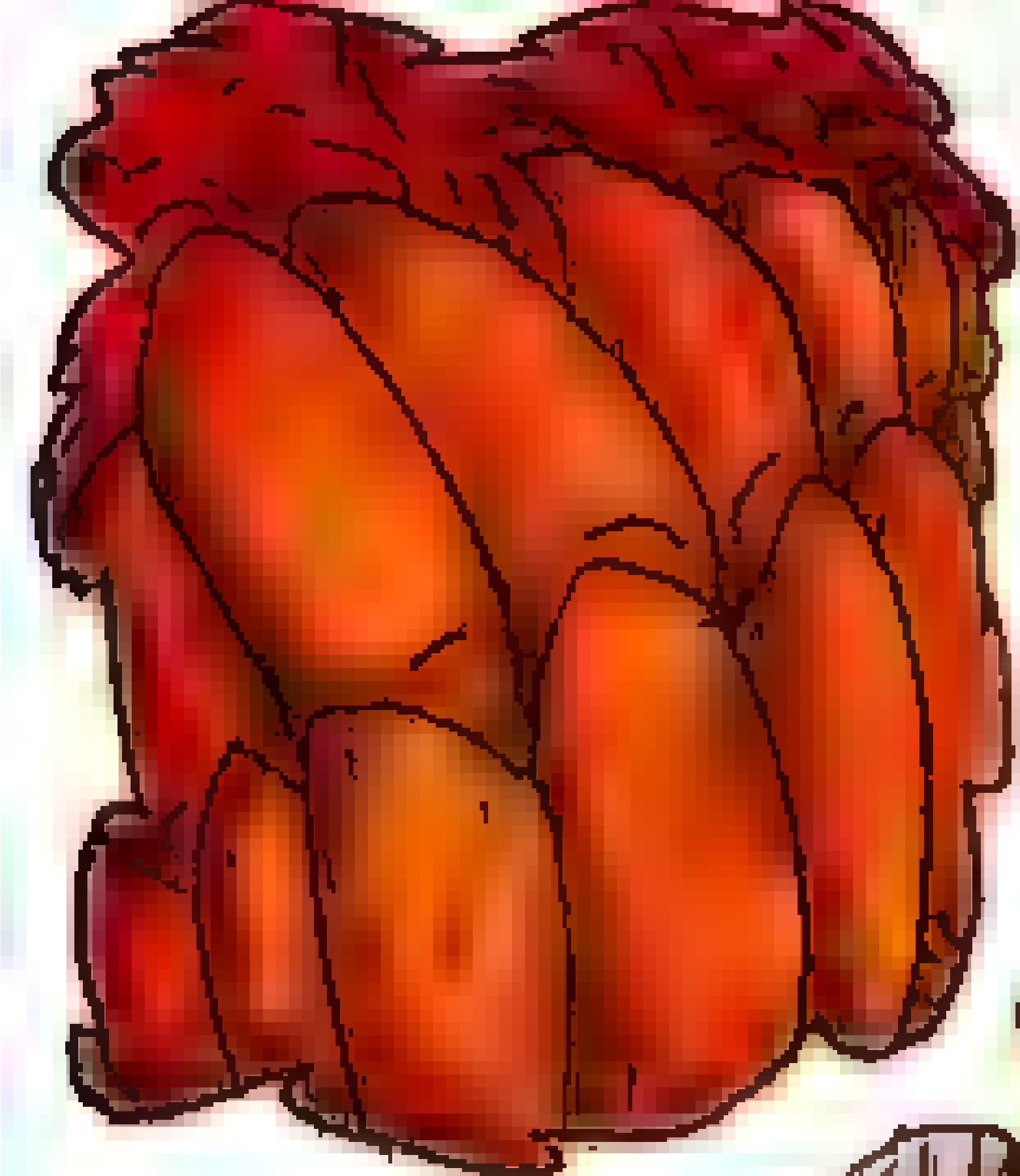


--- WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?
YOU MEAN, YOU WENT T -



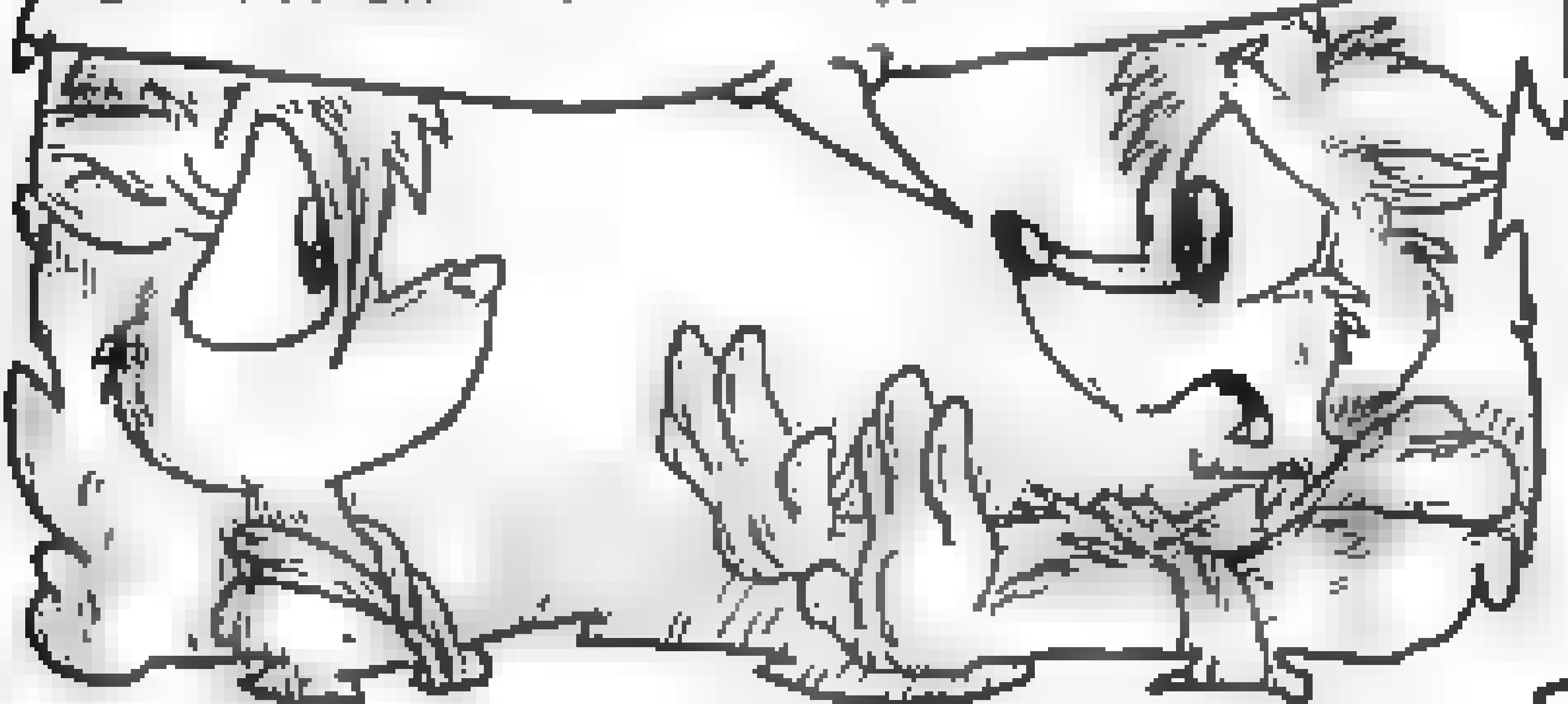
PLEASE... I'M
SO TIRED..







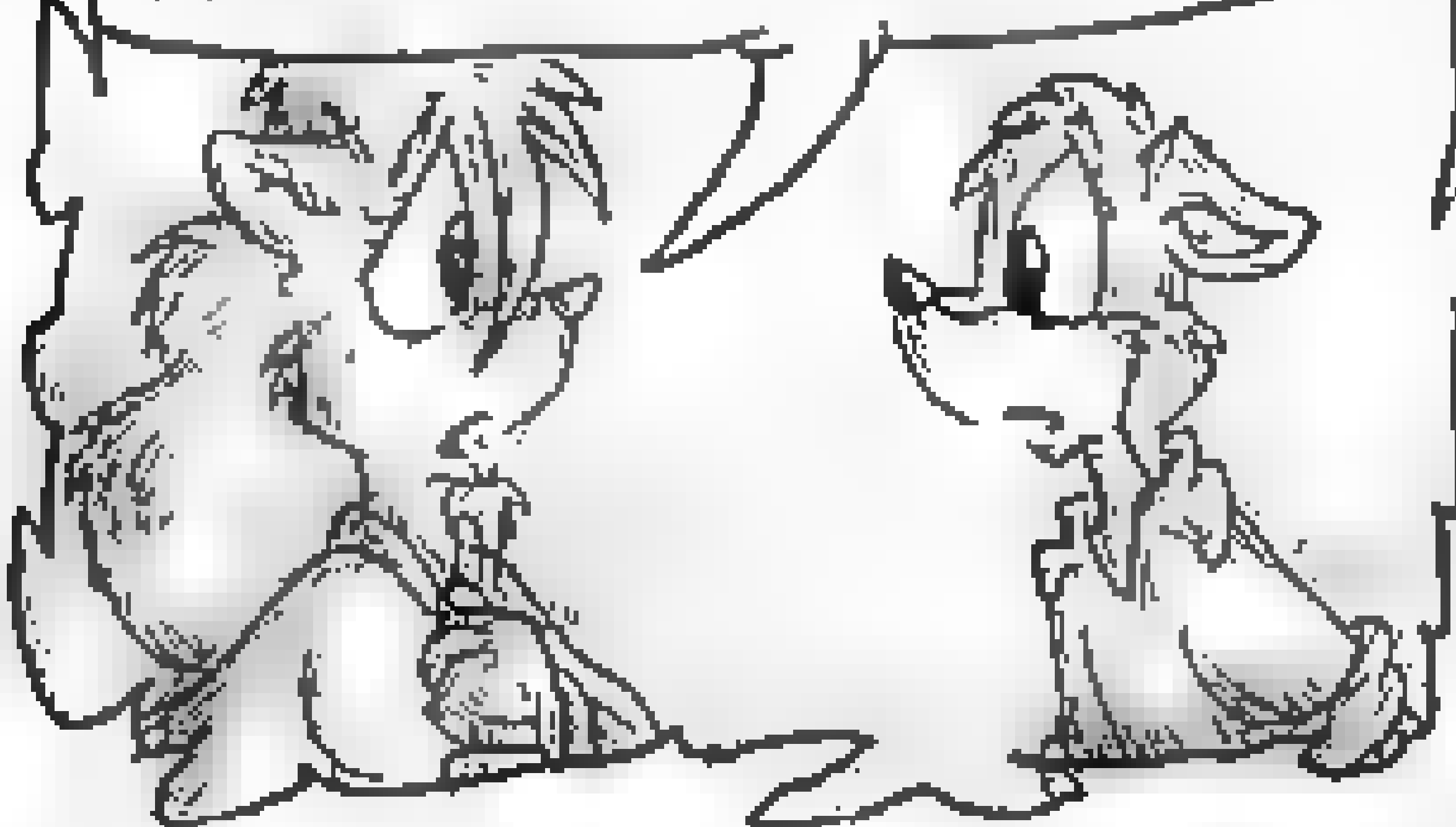
EMMA, STOP. BELIEVE YOU. HELL MUST HAVE BEEN TERRIBLE BUT DOESN'T THAT MAKE IT ALL THE BETTER I BROUGHT YOU BACK?!



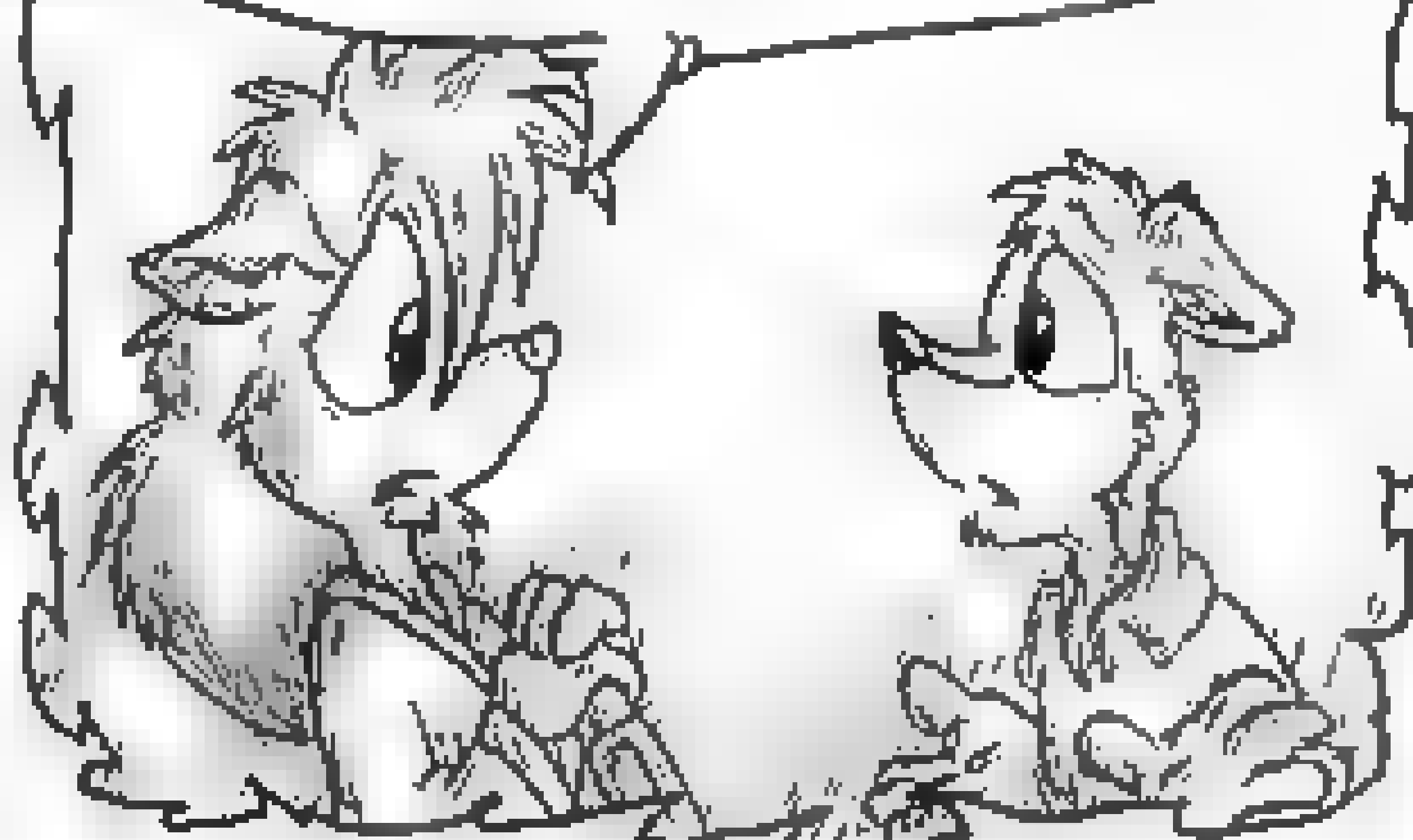
WHATEVER HAPPENS FROM NOW ON, WE CAN SURVIVE IT TOGETHER.



MARIAN APOLOGIZED TO ME AND TOLD ME ABOUT HER HELL BECAUSE SHE FELT IT WOULD HELP HER FIND REDEMPTION. I HOPE IT DOES..



DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? LOVE, I NEVER WENT TO HELL..



I WENT TO HEAVEN.



EMMA..!



DON'T!!





I'M GOING BACK THERE
NOW. BACK TO MY HOME.

I WANT YOU TO
MEET ME THERE
SOMEDAY.

I WILL.

JUST MAKE ME
ONE LAST PROMISE...
IF YOU LOVE ME...

...DON'T BRING ME
BACK.





So..



DID YOU LIKE
MY LITTLE STORY?



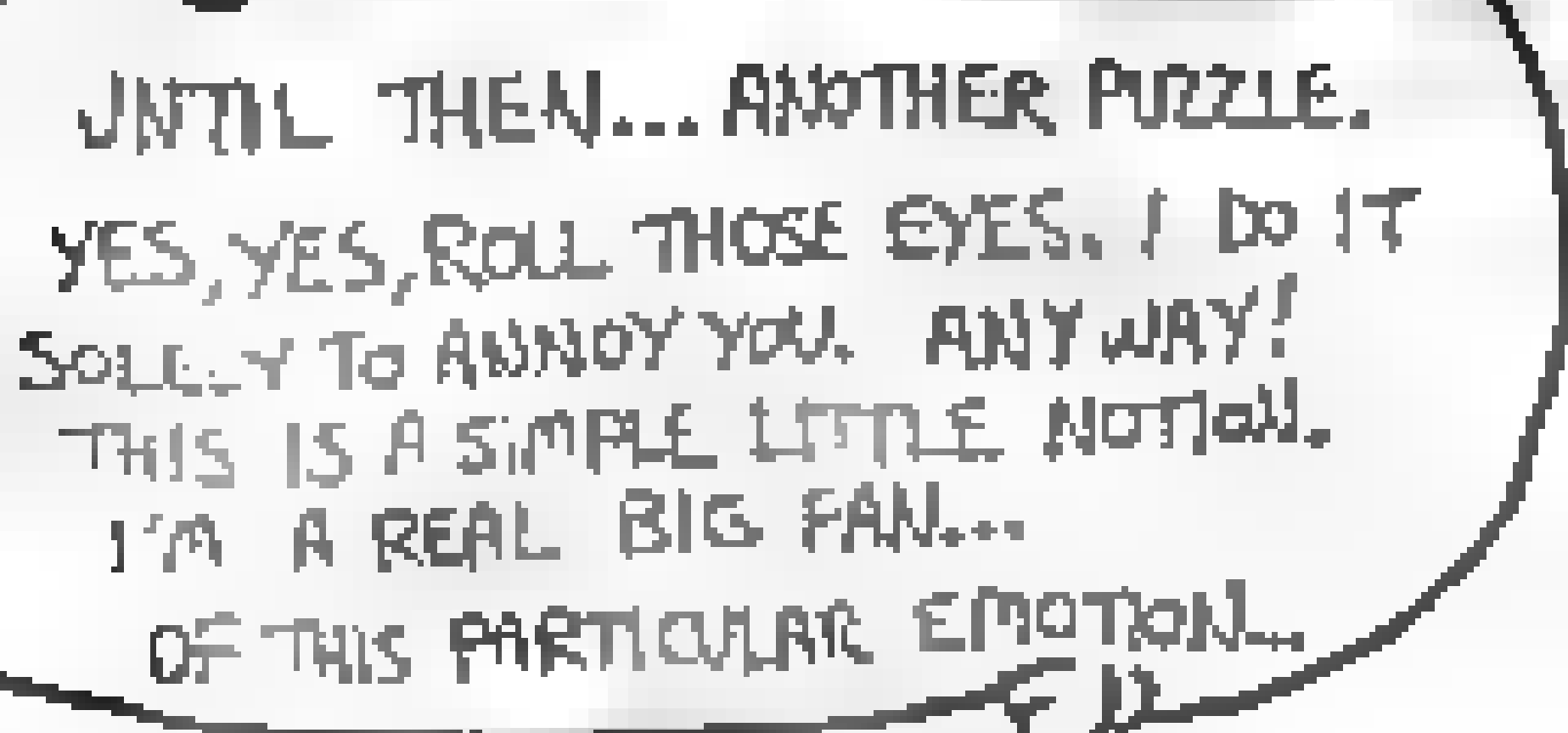
THERE'S ANOTHER IN HERE,
YOU KNOW. IF YOU LIKE, I COULD
SHARE...



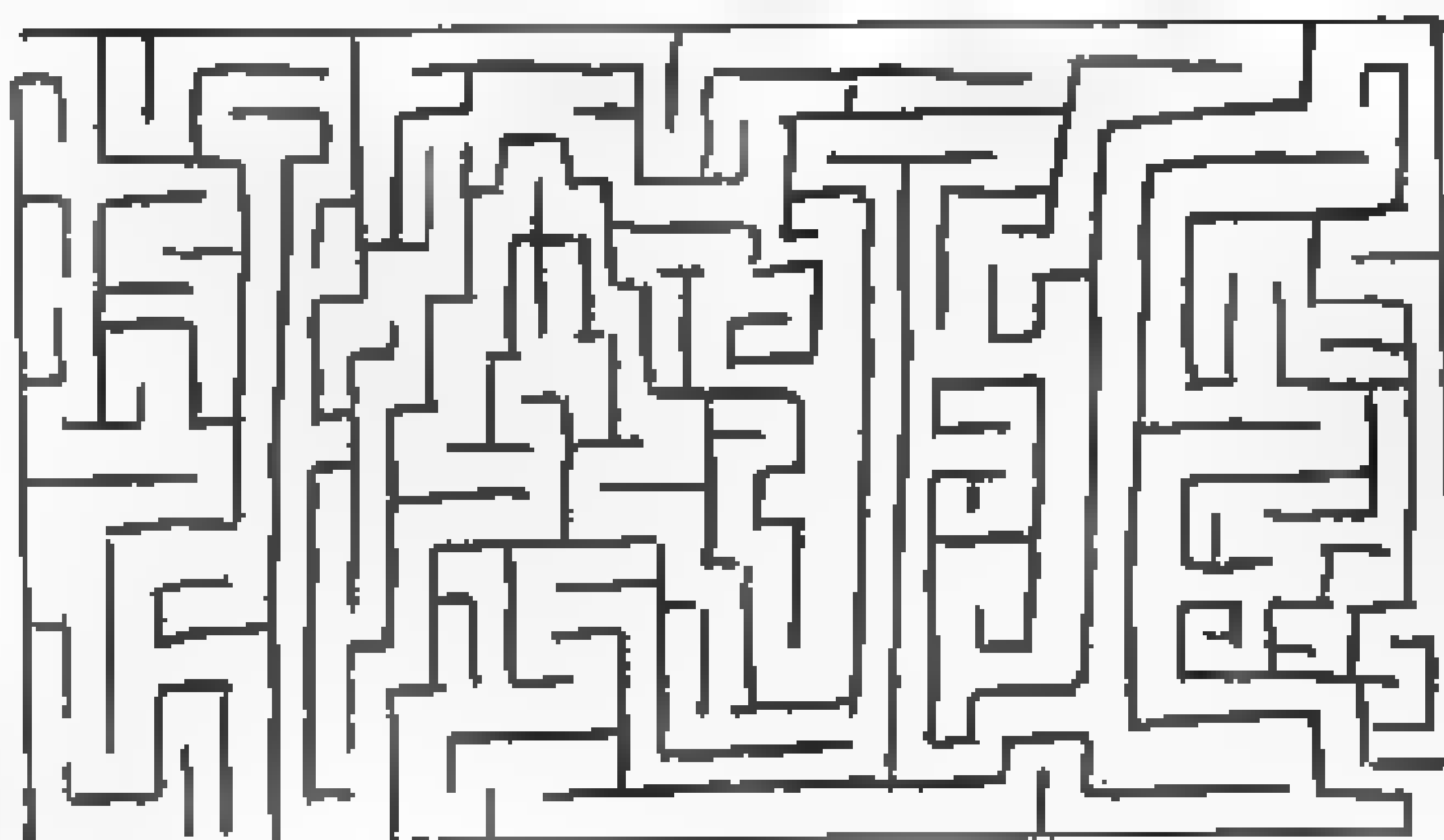
ITS CALLED "THE APARTMENT", YOU
SEE, ITS ABOUT A TRAP...



HM...WELL, LOOKS LIKE THERE'S NOT
ENOUGH ROOM ON THIS PAGE. NEXT
TIME, PERHAPS.



UNTIL THEN... ANOTHER PUZZLE.
YES, YES, ROLL THOSE EYES. I DO IT
SOLELY TO ANNOY YOU. ANYWAY!
THIS IS A SIMPLE LITTLE NOTION.
I'M A REAL BIG FAN...
OF THIS PARTICULAR EMOTION...





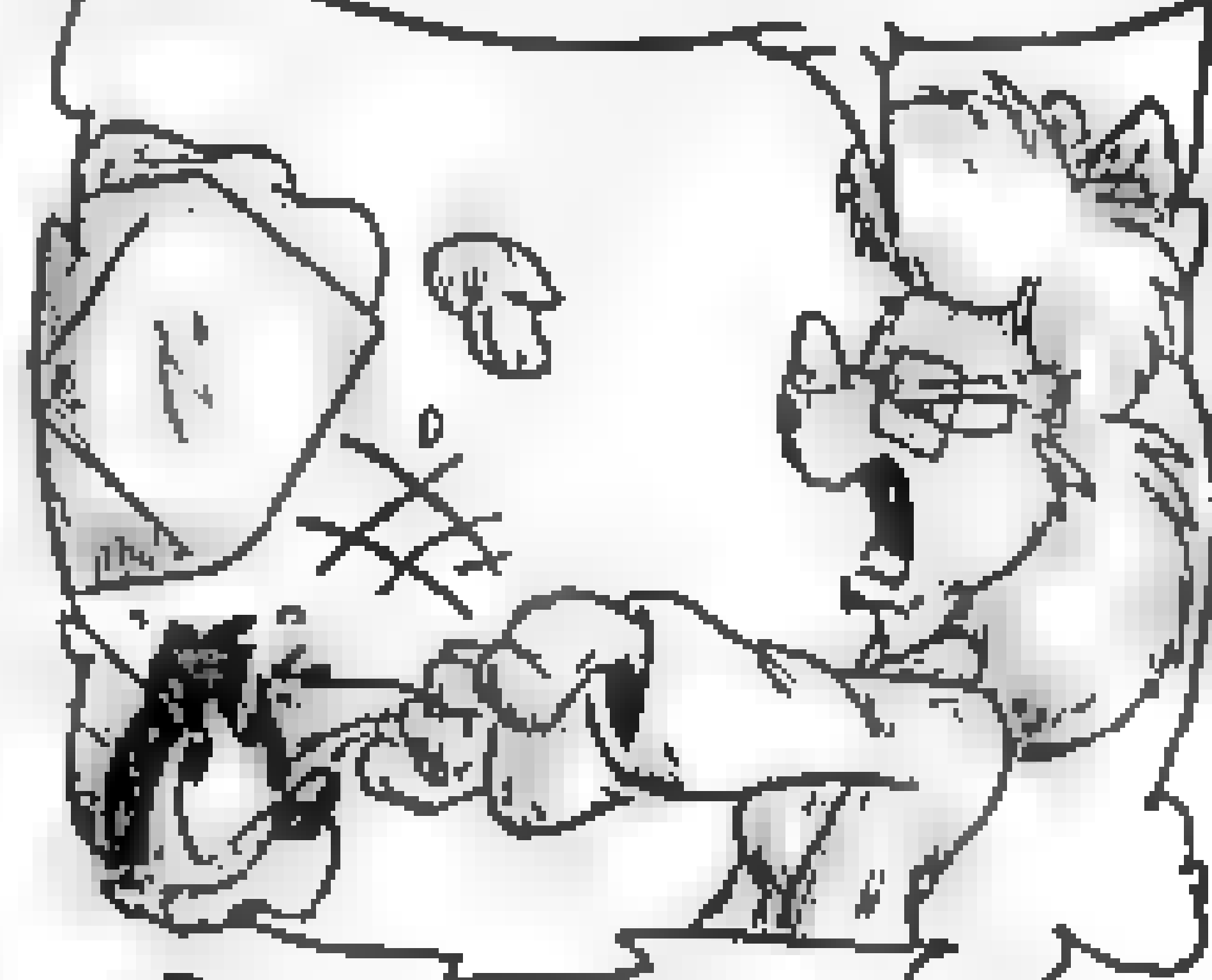
I GUESS YAD SAY THE
CONCLUSION WAS PRETTY
INEVITABLE.



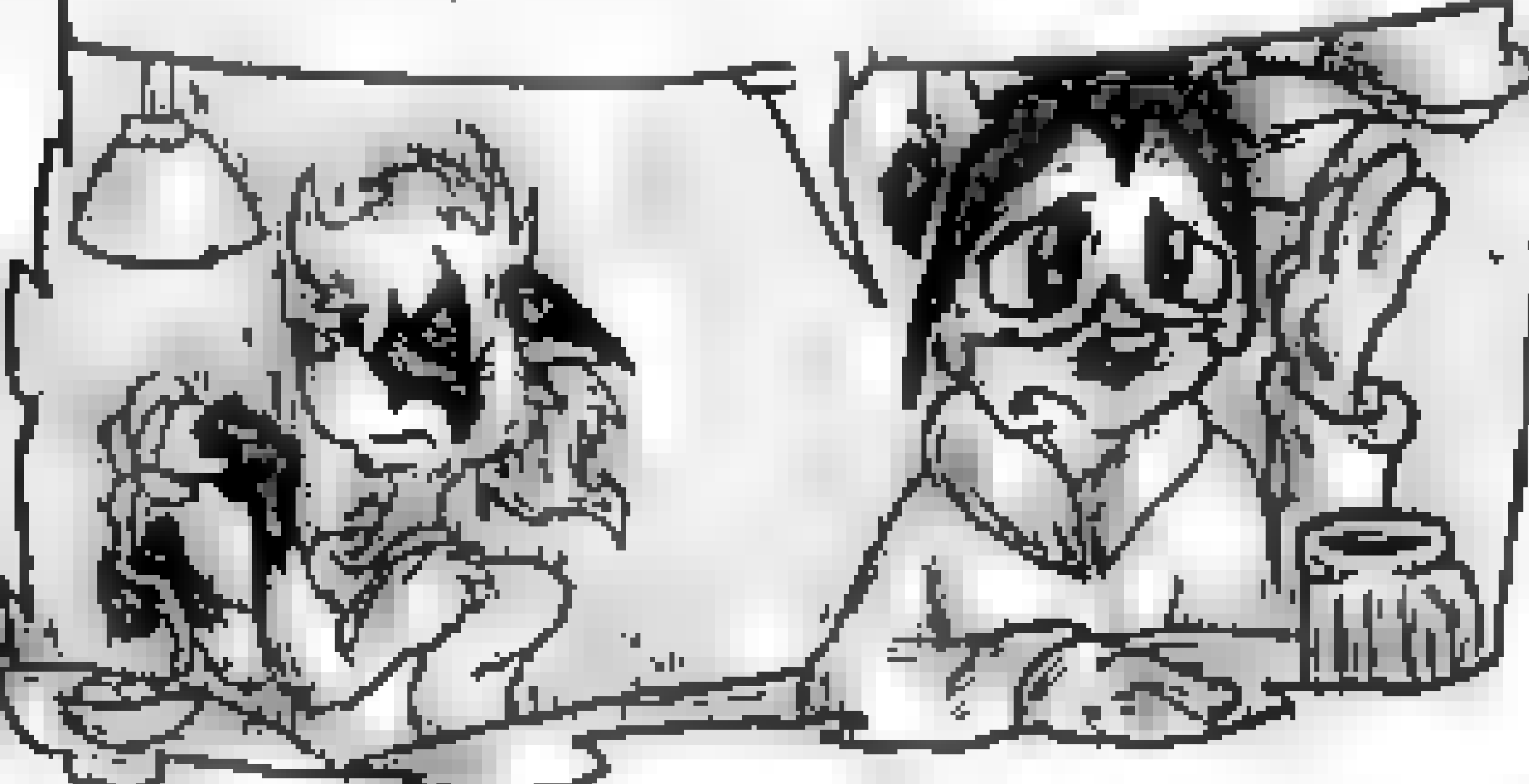
Aww, BAMBI, C'MON!
YOU CAN'T KICK ME
OUT!



WATCH ME!



SO, YEAH... TOSSED ME RIGHT OUT ON MY
ASS. AND YOU KNOW THE WORST PART?



ON HER DAYS OFF,
SHE WAS A NUDIST!



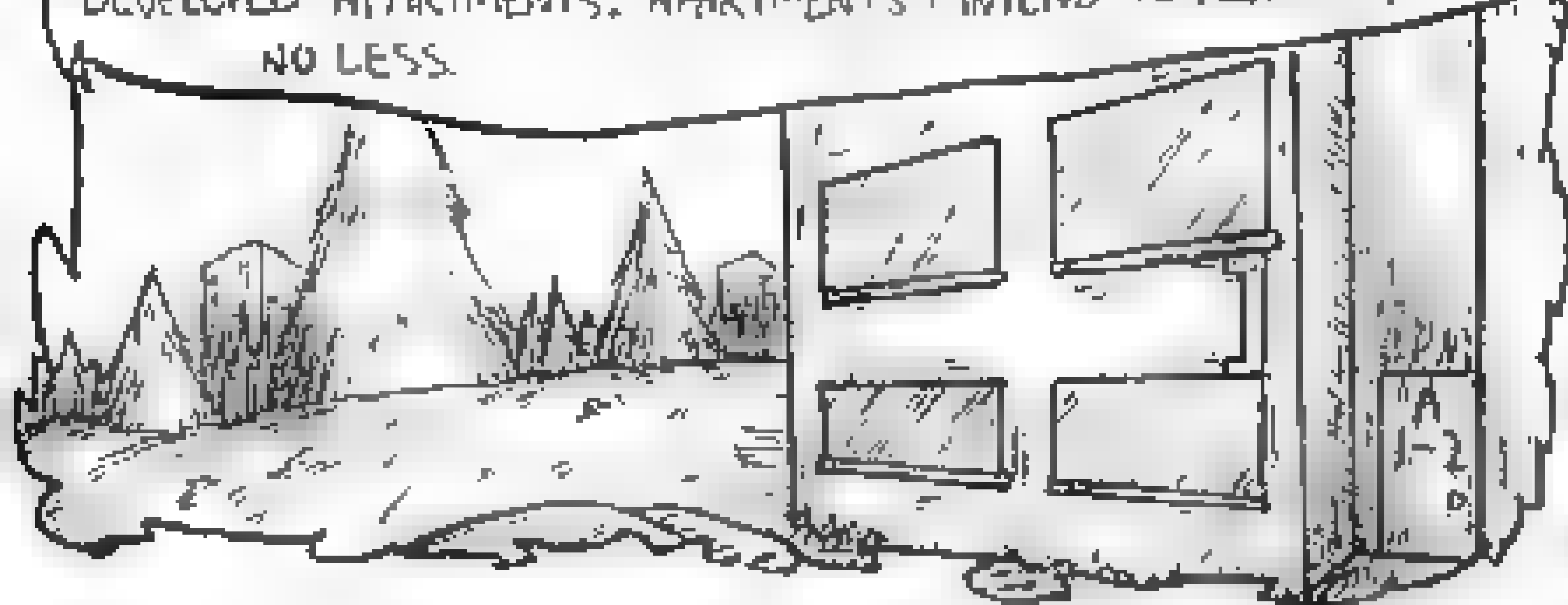
WELL, "SPOT"...



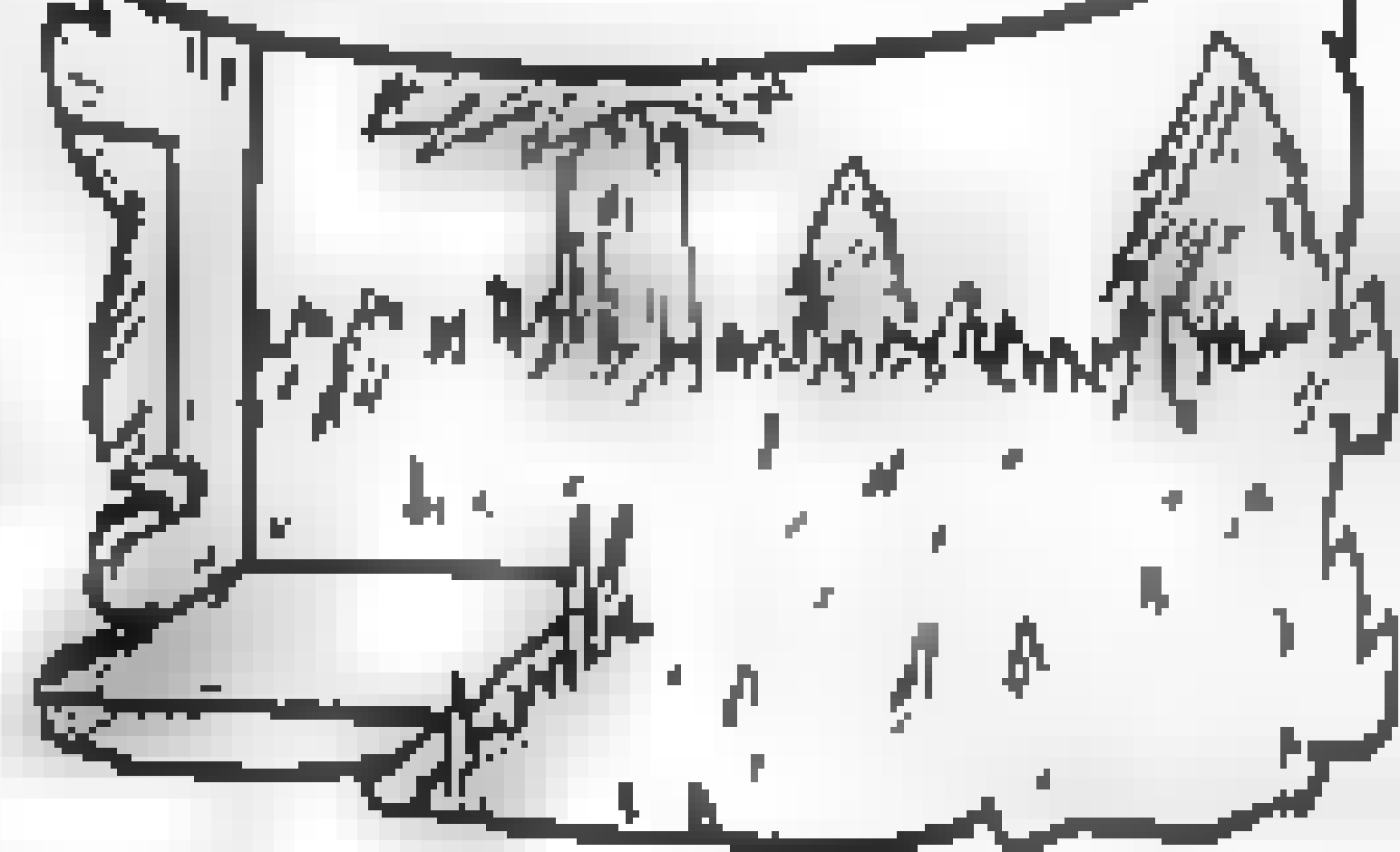
ER... MR. LI.
I THINK MAYBE WE
CAN HELP EACH OTHER
OUT.



YOU SEE, MR. LI, I OWN A GREAT NUMBER OF NEWLY-DEVELOPED APARTMENTS. APARTMENTS I INTEND TO RENT OUT, NO LESS.



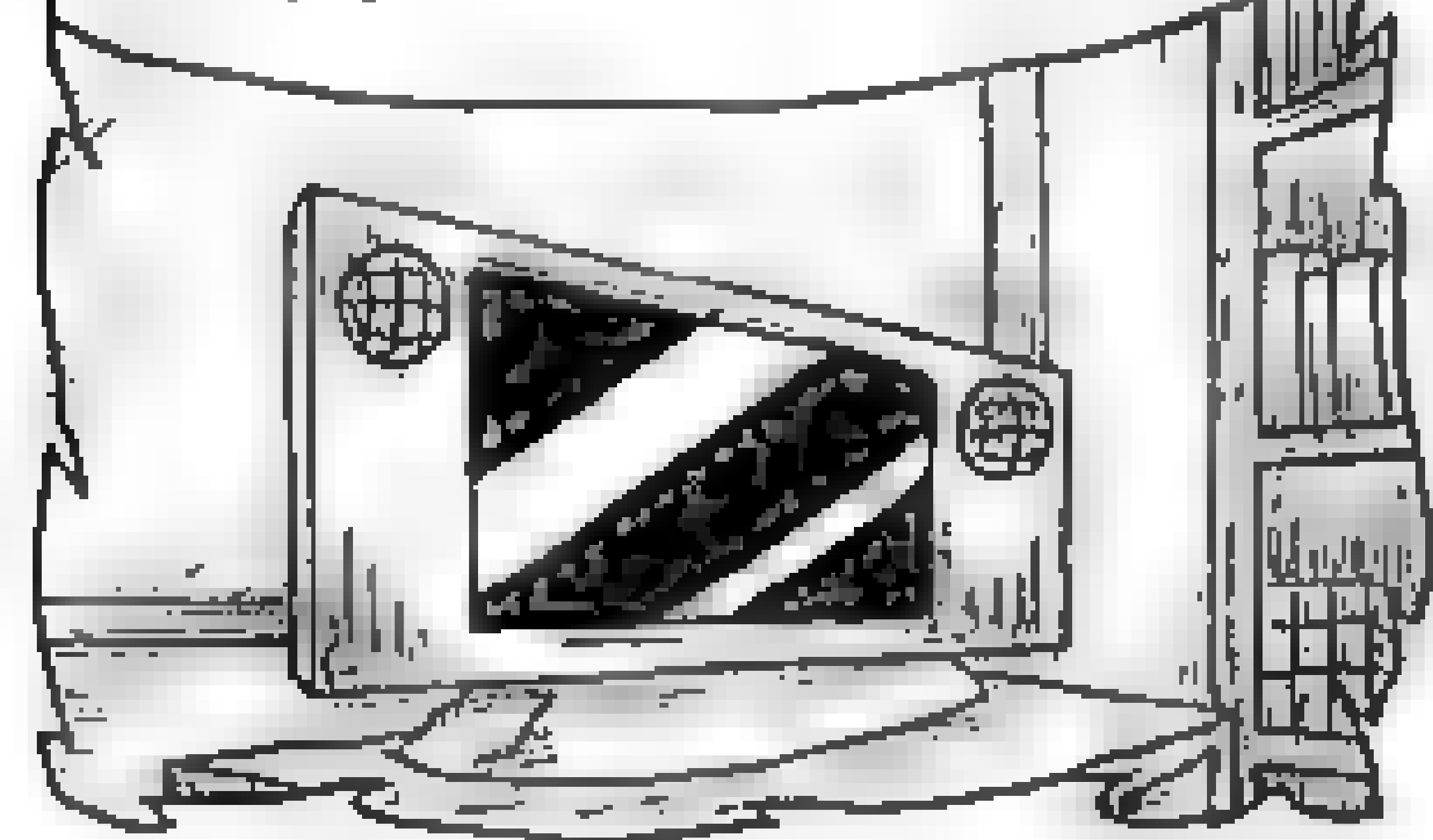
THE BACKYARD IS A LARGE GREEN FIELD, IDEAL FOR KIDS TO PLAY IN...



NICE...



THE TELEVISION GETS 300 CHANNELS. I UNDERSTAND YOU LIKE TO ORDER IN MOVIES ON OCCASION... THERE'S A PHONE FOR THAT. NINE VIDEO GAME SYSTEMS IN THE CABINET AND YOU WILL FIND A WEALTH OF GAMES ON THE SHELF. IF YOU DON'T HAVE ONE YOU'D LIKE, ASK FOR IT AND I'LL SEE ITS DELIVERED.



THE FRIDGE IS STOCKED. IF YOU WANT ANYTHING SPECIAL, RING THE FRONT DESK. ANYTHING ELSE, LET ME KNOW. THE IDEA IS THAT YOU WILL BE SO WELL CARED-FOR THAT YOU'LL NEVER HAVE TO LEAVE THIS APARTMENT AGAIN.



WHATCHA THINK SPOT?

SO WHAT'S MY PART
IN ALL THIS?



MR. LI, MY APARTMENTS
ARE NEW AND WITH THE TYPE
OF SERVICE WE OFFER, YOU
CAN IMAGINE IT SN'T CHEAP.



IT HELPS TO HAVE
SOMEONE HERE POTENTIAL
TENANTS CAN TALK TO AND
SAY "YES, ITS FANTASTIC
LIVING HERE! WELL-WORTH EVERY
PENNY" EVEN THOUGH THEY'RE
HERE FREE.



I SUPPOSE I
COULD BE HAPPY
HERE ..



GOOD TO HEAR.



NOW, LET'S DISCUSS
THE CONTRACT, SHALL
WE, SPOT?



HUH?

JUST YOUR
STANDARD 500
PAGE DOCUMENT
FOR BATHROOM
READING.



I REALLY HAVE TO
READ ALL THIS?
ITS HUGE.



WELL, ITS WRITTEN IN LEGALESE.
YOU KNOW THREE PAGES TO SAY
"SEE SPOT RUN". SO I GUESS YOU
CAN JUST SKIM.



LOOK, ITS JUST THE NORMAL BS.
TAKE CARE OF THE PLACE, CLEAN IT,
NO WILD PARTIES, EAT YOUR GREENS
YOU KNOW.



HEH. WHERE
DO I

HERE, HERE
AND HERE



THREE
TIMES, HUH?
SHEESH.

JUST HELPS
OUR LEGAL STAFF
SLEEP BETTER
AT NIGHT.



BING
BONG

DOOR S
OPEN!

I MET THE PIZZA BOY
ON MY WAY IN, SPOT...

HEY MAN,
WHAT'S UP?

JUST CHECKING IN ON YA. YOU
HAVENT GONE OUTSIDE IN A WEEK.

THAT WAS
THE IDEA,
RIGHT?

EXACTLY.

I'LL JUST SET
TH'S DOWN ON THE
REST OF YOUR...
'COLLECTION'.

NEHE... I'VE
BEEN MEANING
TO THROW
THOSE OUT...

NO PROBLEM. I'LL
SEND UP HOUSEKEEPING.

IS SHE
CUTE?

YOU'VE MET OUR MAIDS, DEBBIE AND ROSE.
REMEMBER? YOU SAID THEY REMINDED YOU OF
TWO GIRLS YOU CHASED AFTER IN HIGH
SCHOOL - RIGHT DOWN TO THEIR NAMES.

YOU SHOULD SEE THE NEW
'COMPANY-ISSUED' UNIFORMS.
OFF-THE-SHOULDER TOPS
AND SKIRTS SO SHORT YOU
CAN SEE EVERYTHING. YOU
CAN SEE IT ALL...

GEE...

YOU KNOW, I PAY THEM
ENOUGH THAT THEIR
DUTIES CAN EXTEND BEYOND
JUST CLEANING AND
LOOKING CUTE

WHAT
DO
YOU
MEAN?

YOU'LL SEE. OH!
THERE THEY ARE NOW.

OH, GIRLS? BRING YOUR
PRETTY LITTLE BEHINDS IN
HERE. MR. LI NEEDS MORE
THAN JUST HIS APARTMENT
CLEANED.

HELLO,
EVAN..

CAN I
SIT ON YOUR
LAP?

NOW SEEMS LIKE
AN IDEAL PLACE
FOR A PAUSE, DON'T
YOU THINK?

OH, YOU'RE NOT MISSING MUCH.
JUST GOBS AND GOBS OF
GRATUITOUS SEX..



NOW...



YOU SHOULD NEVER BE AFRAID
OF A LITTLE GRATUITOUS EDITING,
MY DEARS. AN ARM HERE, A LEG
THERE.... HMPH, FINDING A PEN THAT
WORKS, HOWEVER, IS A DIFFERENT
BUSINESS ENTIRELY



ONE OF
THE FAULTS
OF THE MODERN
WRITER IS THE INABILITY TO TAKE
CRITICISM OR CONSIDER SUGGESTIONS
YOU KNOW THIS AUTHOR HAD THOSE
SAME FATAL FLAWS ..



AT LEAST UNTIL HE
BECAME TOO MUCH
OF A POMPOUS ASS
TO CARE. HA!
LET'S MOVE ON.



BY THE WAY...THERE
WAS A HIDDEN PICTURE ON
THIS PAGE... FIND IT?



BRING
BRING

NNNEYELLOW?

OH, HEY MR. AECAS! NO, NO
T WAS AWESOME. YEAH, THEY'RE
DOING THE LAUNDRY NOW. YA KNOW
THEY ARE DEBBIE AND ROSE FROM
SCHOOL. SMALL WORLD, HUH?

YEAH, WELL, LIKE I SAID
IT WAS AWESOME BUT I
KINDA MISS MY GIRLFRIEND

I KINDA WANNA GO
APOLOGIZE AND MAKE
SURE SHE'S A . RIGHT.
MAYBE TODAY EVEN.

BESIDES, YA SPEND
A WEEK INDOORS
AND YA KINDA FORGET
WHAT THE SUN LOOKS
LIKE RIGHT?

OKAY 'BYE

CLICK

MMMMBIMMAN



HEY. LONG TIME
NO SEE. WHAT'RE YOU
DOING HERE?

THREE GUESSES
CAN COME IN?

SURE, SURE. WOW, YOU LOOK
GREAT ..

DID YOU GET SOME
CONTACTS?

THEY MADE YOU LOOK CUTE
BUT IT DOESN'T MATTER.

OH. .YES. WHY? YOU
PREFERRED GLASSES?

. BUT YOU LIKED THEM .

SO? THEY'RE JUST GLASSES
YOU CAN'T GO WRONG WITH ME

OH
EVAN...

..I'VE MISSED
YOU

IT WAS A MISTAKE TO
LEAVE YOU, EVAN.

I QUIT MY JOB
SO THAT COULD
LOOK FOR YOU ..

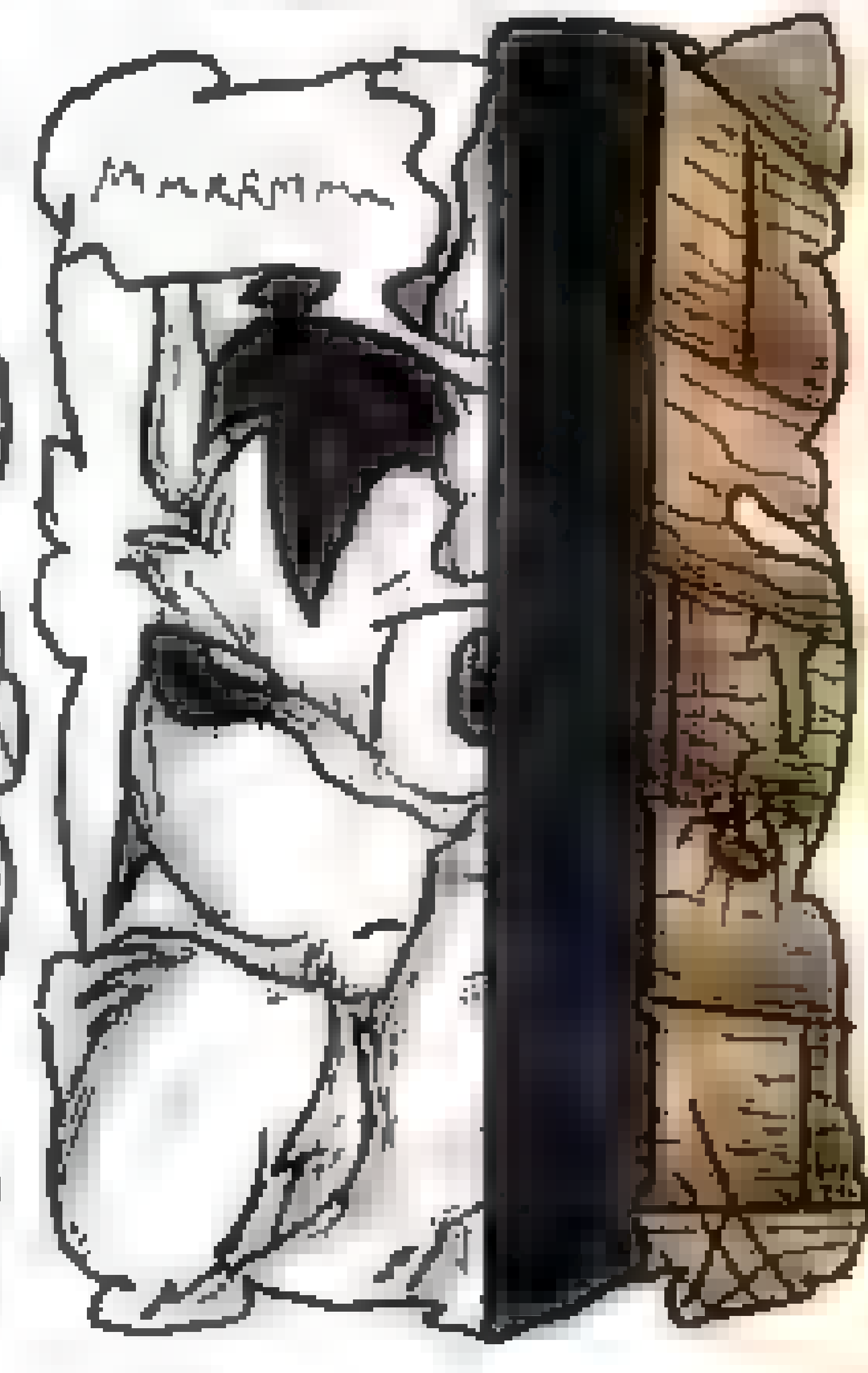
BUT... BAMB. . YOU
LOVED YOUR JOB..

KNOW..

OH, EVAN CAN'T YOU
SEE? I'M RISKING ALL
THAT. AM ON THE HOPE
THAT YOU'LL HAVE ME
BACK..

WELL AS LONG AS WE'RE
APOLOGIZING FOR STUPID STUFF,
TREATED YOU PRETTY BADLY,
I PROMISE I'LL DO BETTER
THIS TIME.

THEN YOU WILL TAKE
ME BACK!



WHERE ARE YOU
GOING, EVAN..?

EH... THERE'S SOME
WEIRD NOISES NEXT DOOR.
I THINK I'M GONNA GO
CHECK IT OUT

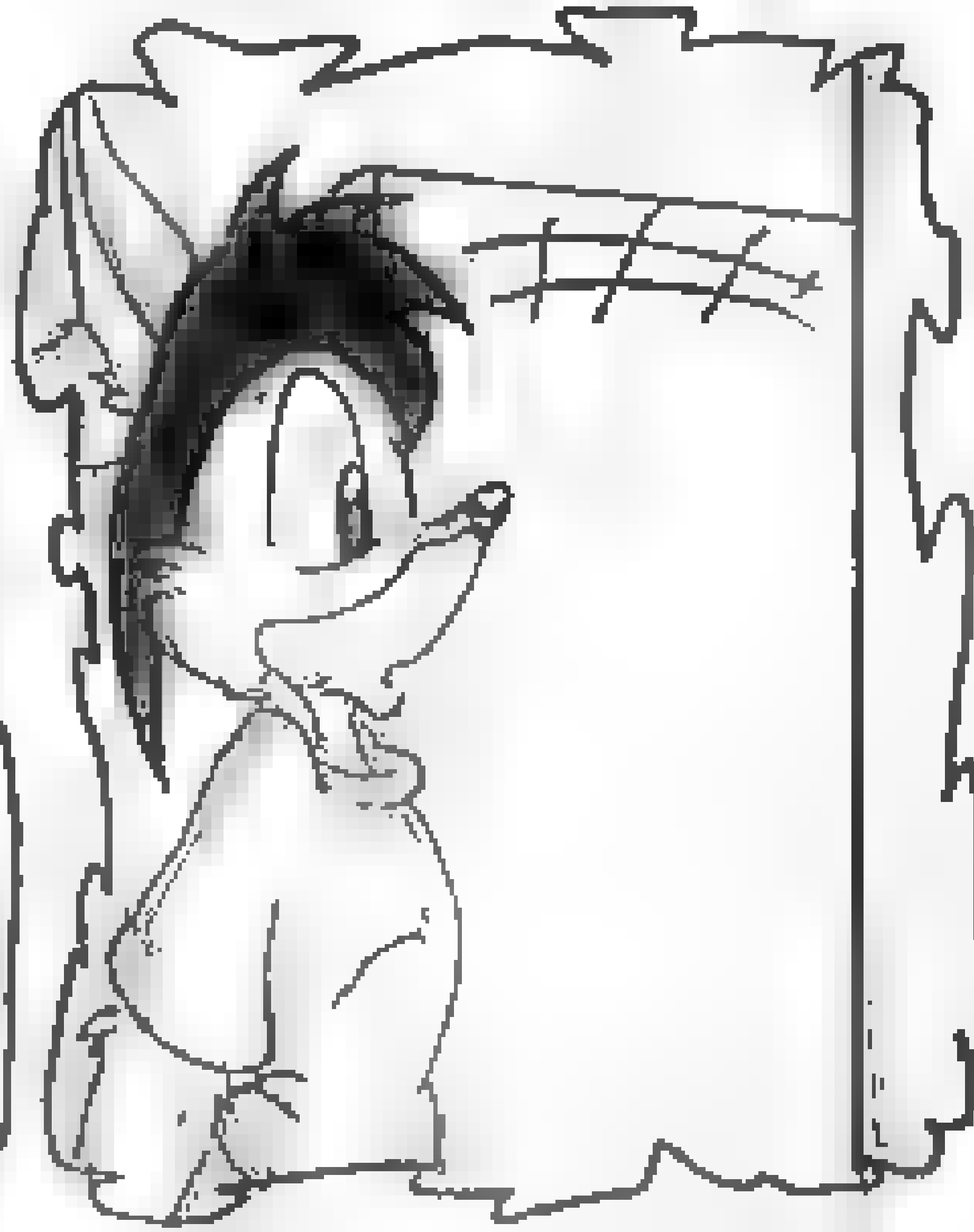
MAKE SURE THINGS
ARE OKAY AND ALL
THAT.

EVAN.. COME BACK TO
BED.

IT'LL JUST BE A
SECOND BAMB. I'M
COMING RIGHT BACK.

EVAN....

PLEASE... DONT OPEN
THAT DOOR





BAMBI...?
WHAT'S
THE MATTER?



I'M JUST GOING OUT THE
FRONT DOOR, THAT'S ALL.



EVAN, IT'S THE APARTMENT,
YOU'VE BEEN HERE TOO
LONG.



IT'S TOO LATE

WHAT?



WHAT ARE YOU.



YOU CAN'T LEAVE,
EVAN..



YOU DON'T NEED TO LEAVE,
DON'T YOU SEE? EVERYTHING
HERE WAS HAND PICKED JUST
FOR YOU. THE FOOD THE GAMES
THE GIRLS...



EVEN ME.
JUST FOR YOU.



Y-YOU'RE NOT
BAMBI

YOU SILLY! BAMBI'S
BEEN SEEING OTHER
PEOPLE FOR YEARS
NOW.



YEARS?! YOU'VE
BEEN HERE
A LONG TIME
EVAN



WHO ARE YOU?
WHAT'S GOING
ON?

EVAN, OUR
HURTING—



AAAAHH!!



OH SHIT, ARE YOU
OKAY.



...HELLO?

H. HONEY! AWW DID WE MAKE A MESS?
LL GET IT. NO WORRIES.

BAMB?!

I LET MYSELF IN,
HOPE YOU DON'T MIND.

Y-Y-YOURE-
Y-YOURE

I GOT THE GLASSES BACK,
HAD MY HAIR CURLED AND
EVEN PUT SOME CUTE FRECKLES
ON MY FANNY. HOPE YOU LIKE.

YO, DIDNT HAVE TO
K L HER...

IF YOU EVER WANT SOME ONE NEW
JUST ASK FOR DIFFERENT GIRLS.

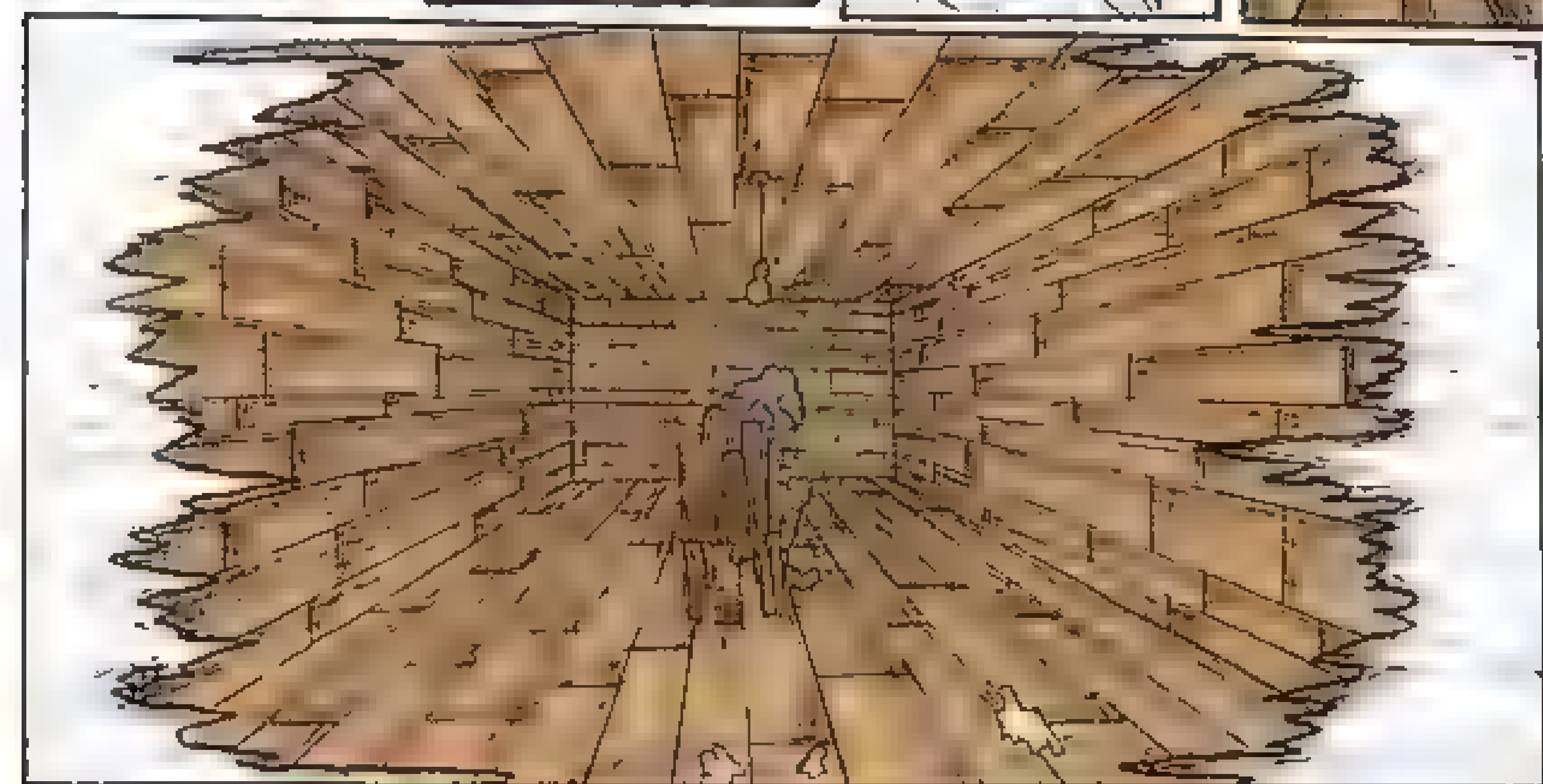
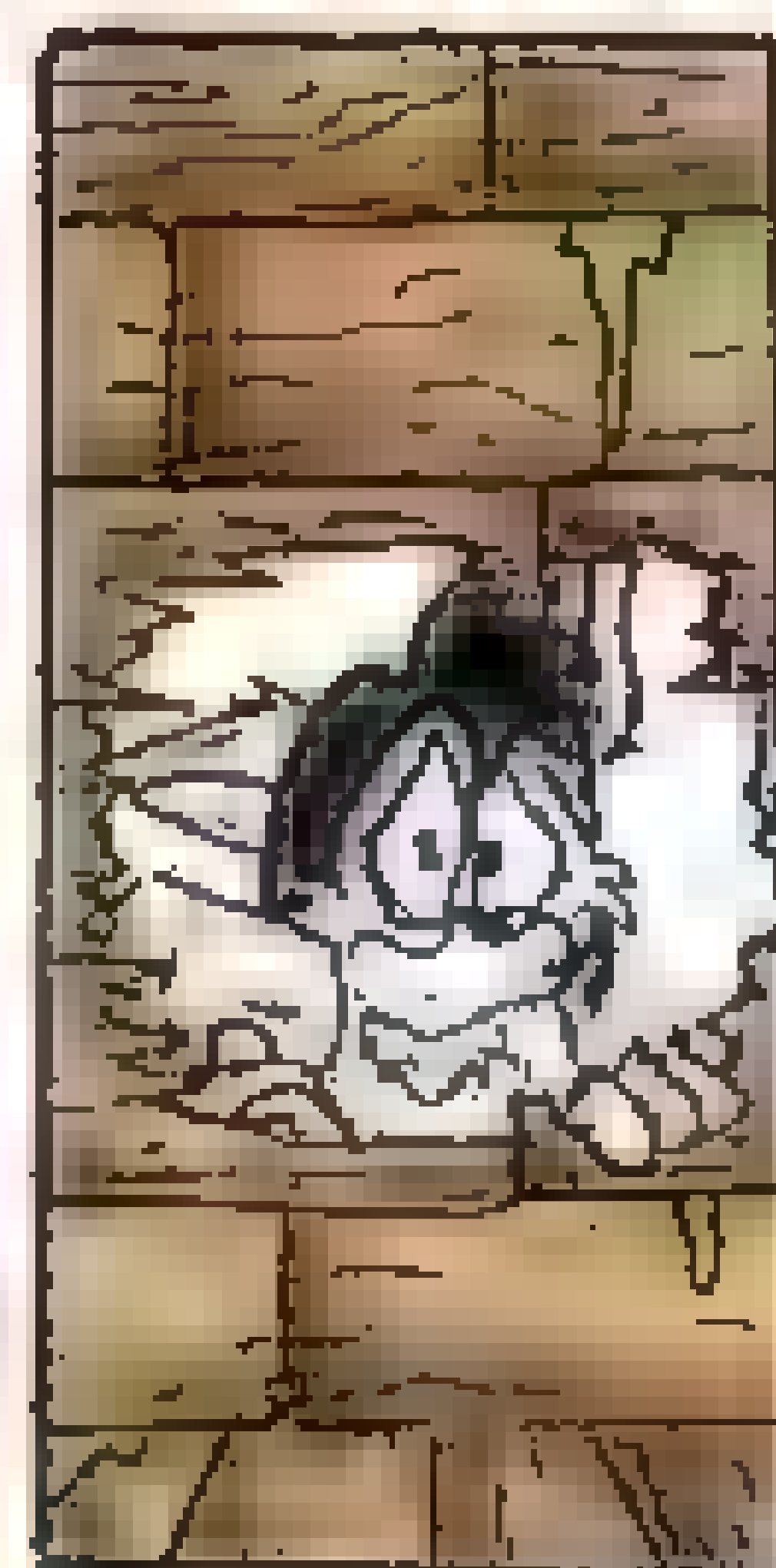
WINS? FIVE THREE
OF ME? CAN DO.
WE'LL GO WHEN YOU
TELL US TO.

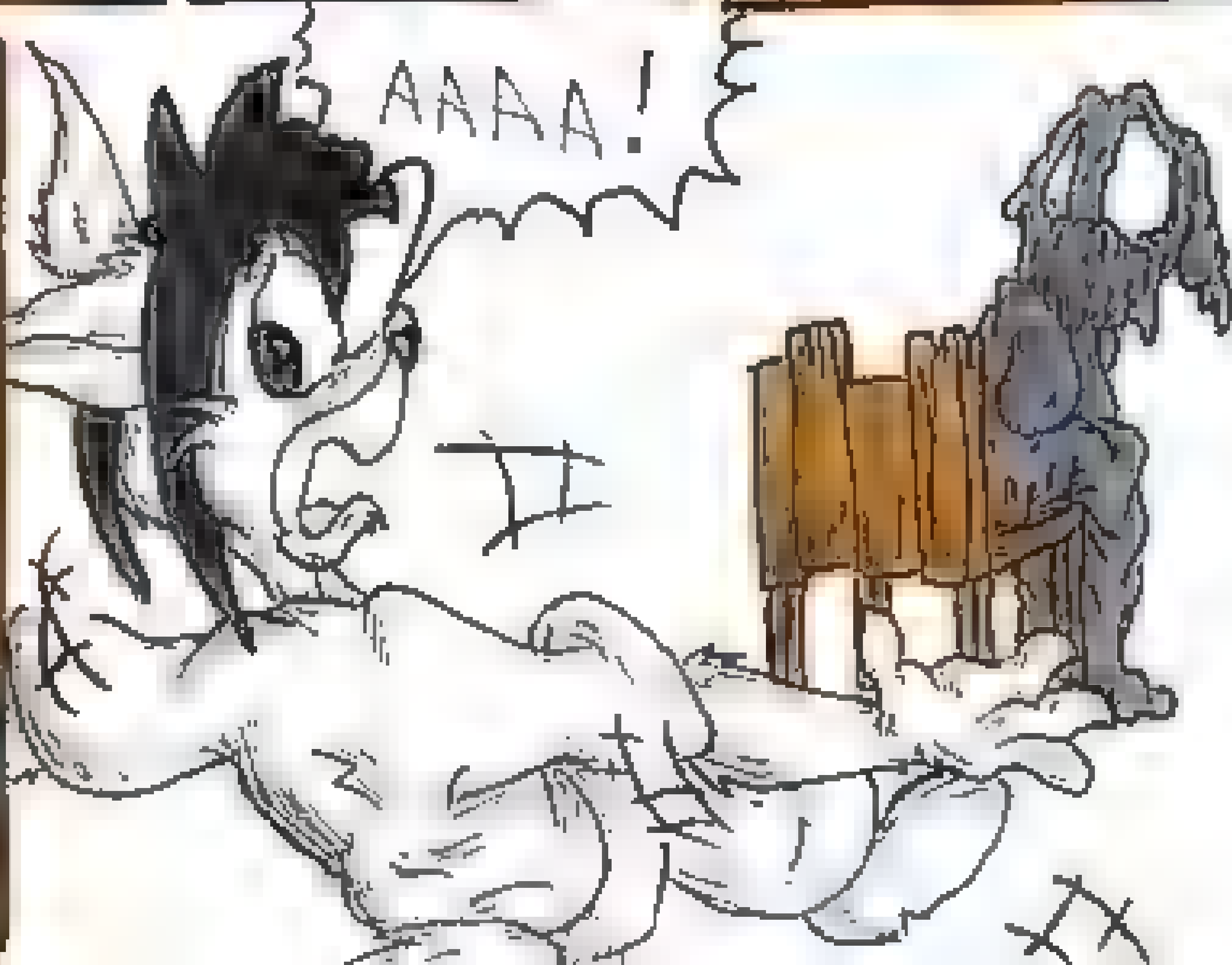
OR YOU CAN XIST K L
ME AGAIN. YOU'RE THE
BOSS.

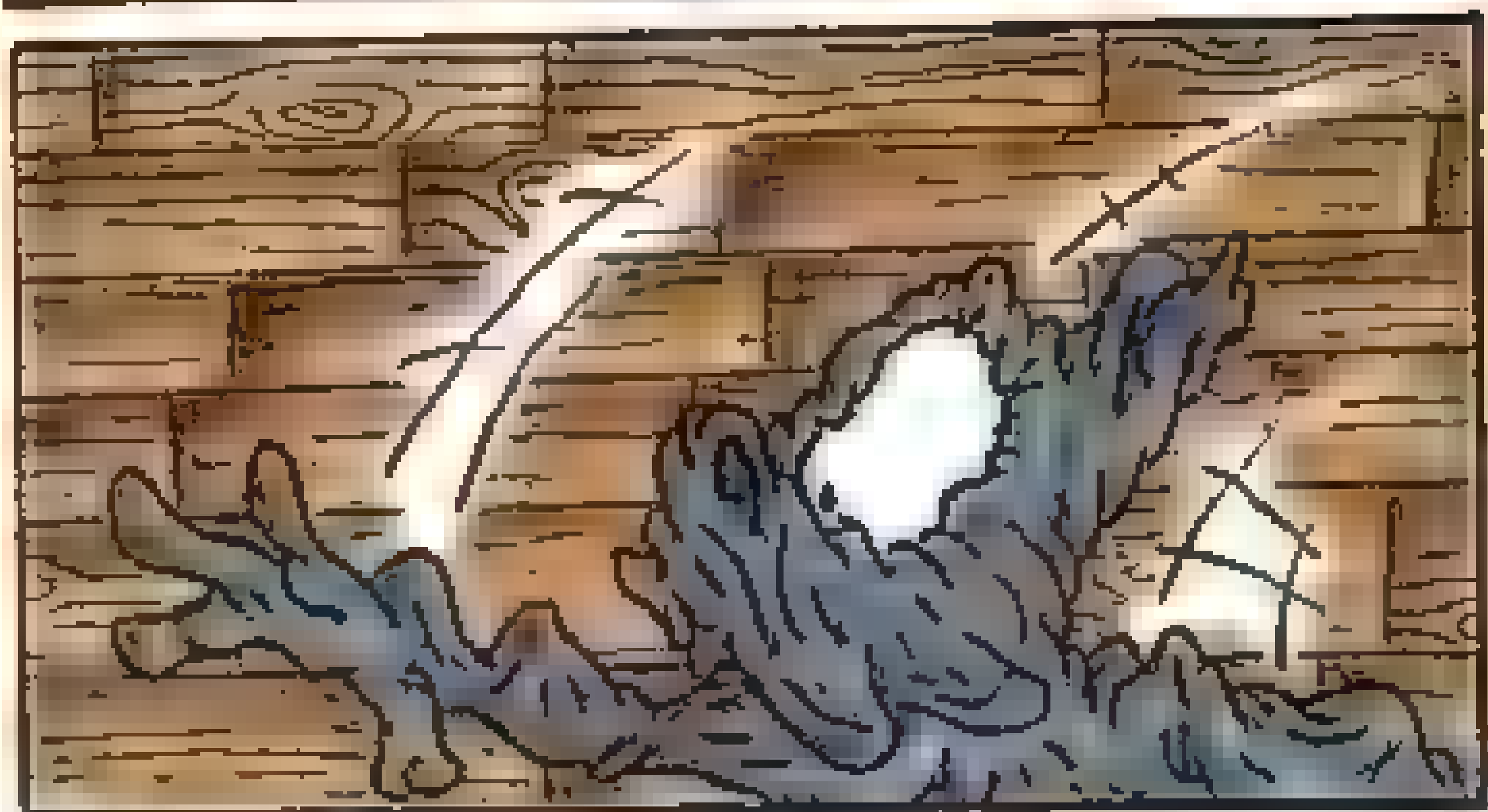
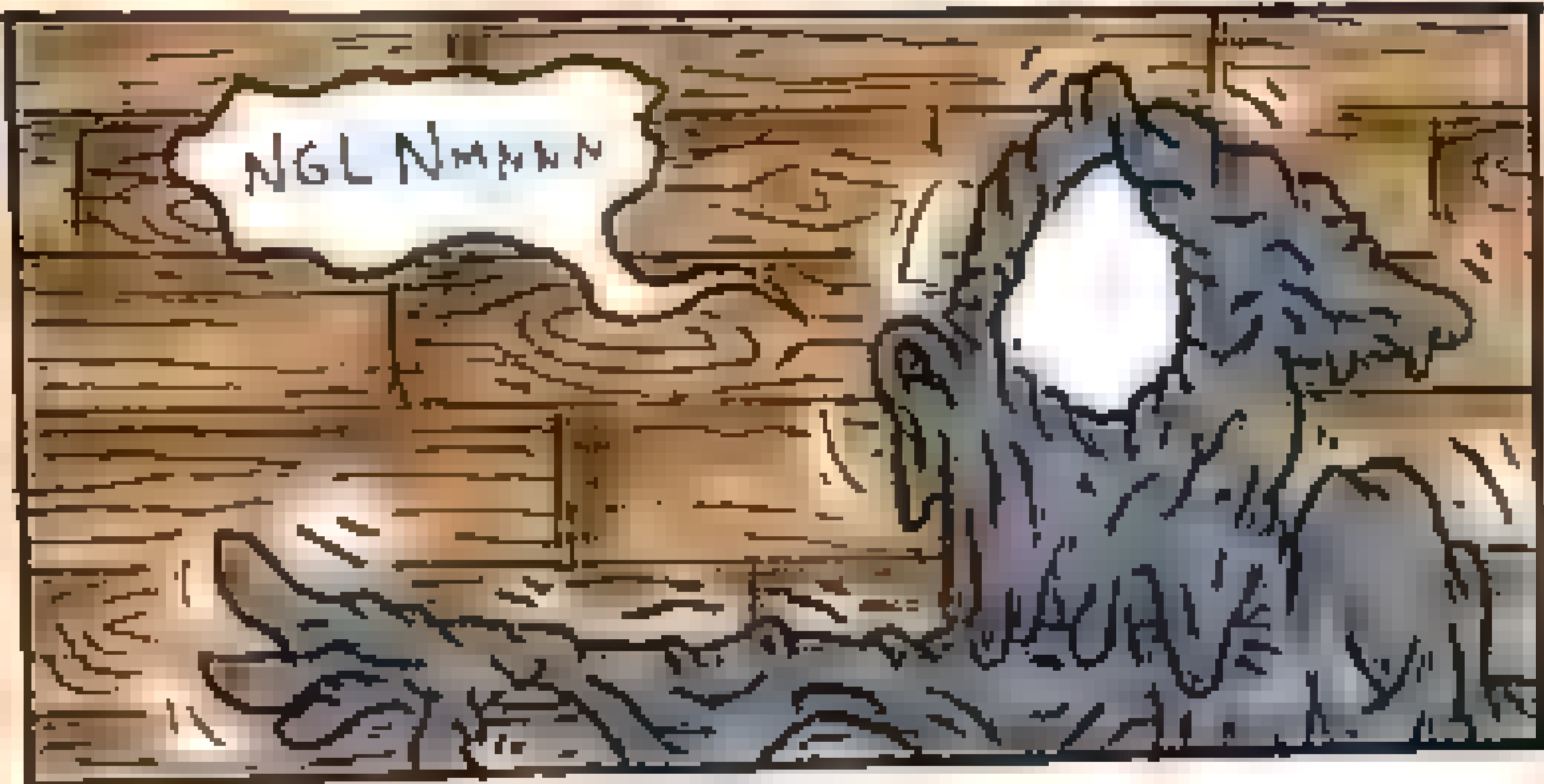
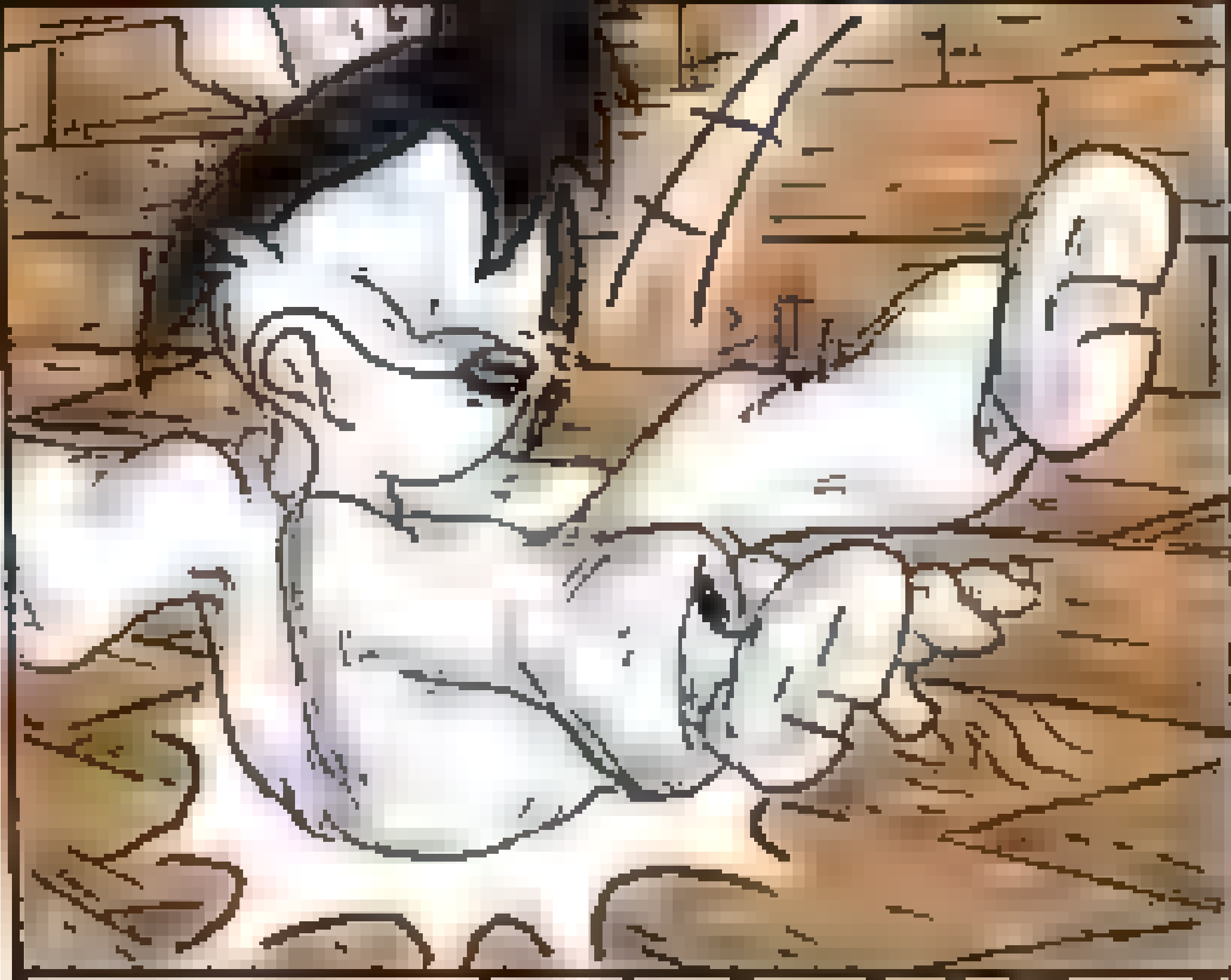
NO! NO, I DON'T WANT
THIS! LET ME OUT!

SILLY BOY...

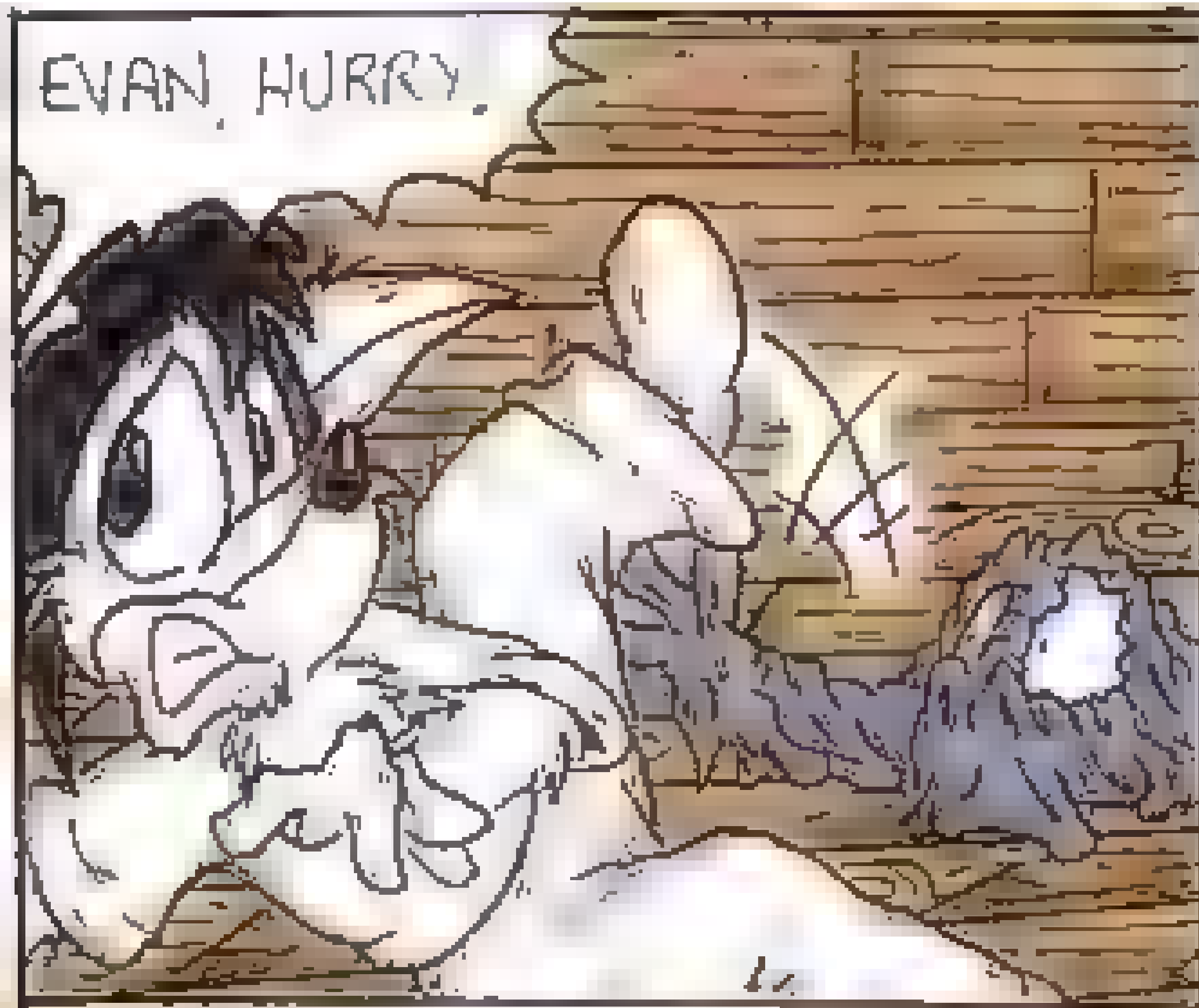
THERE IS NO
OUT.



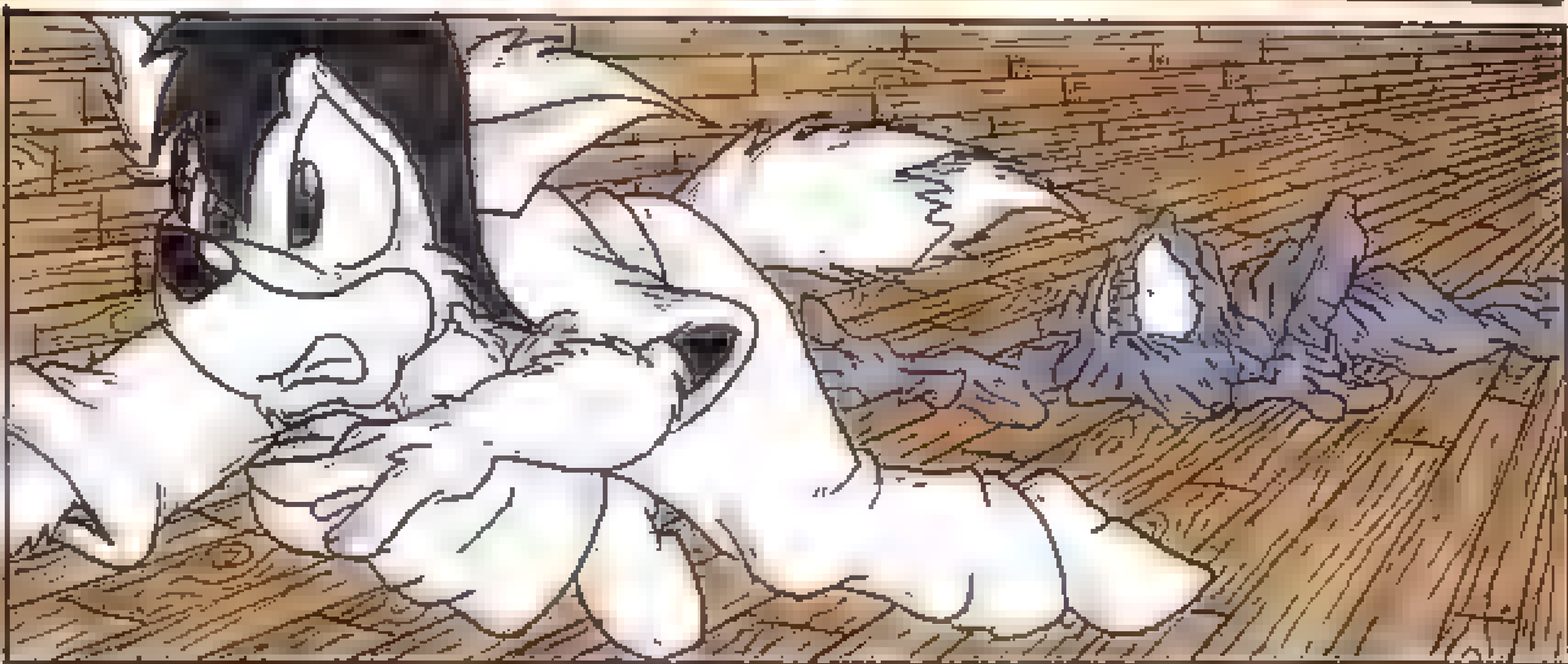
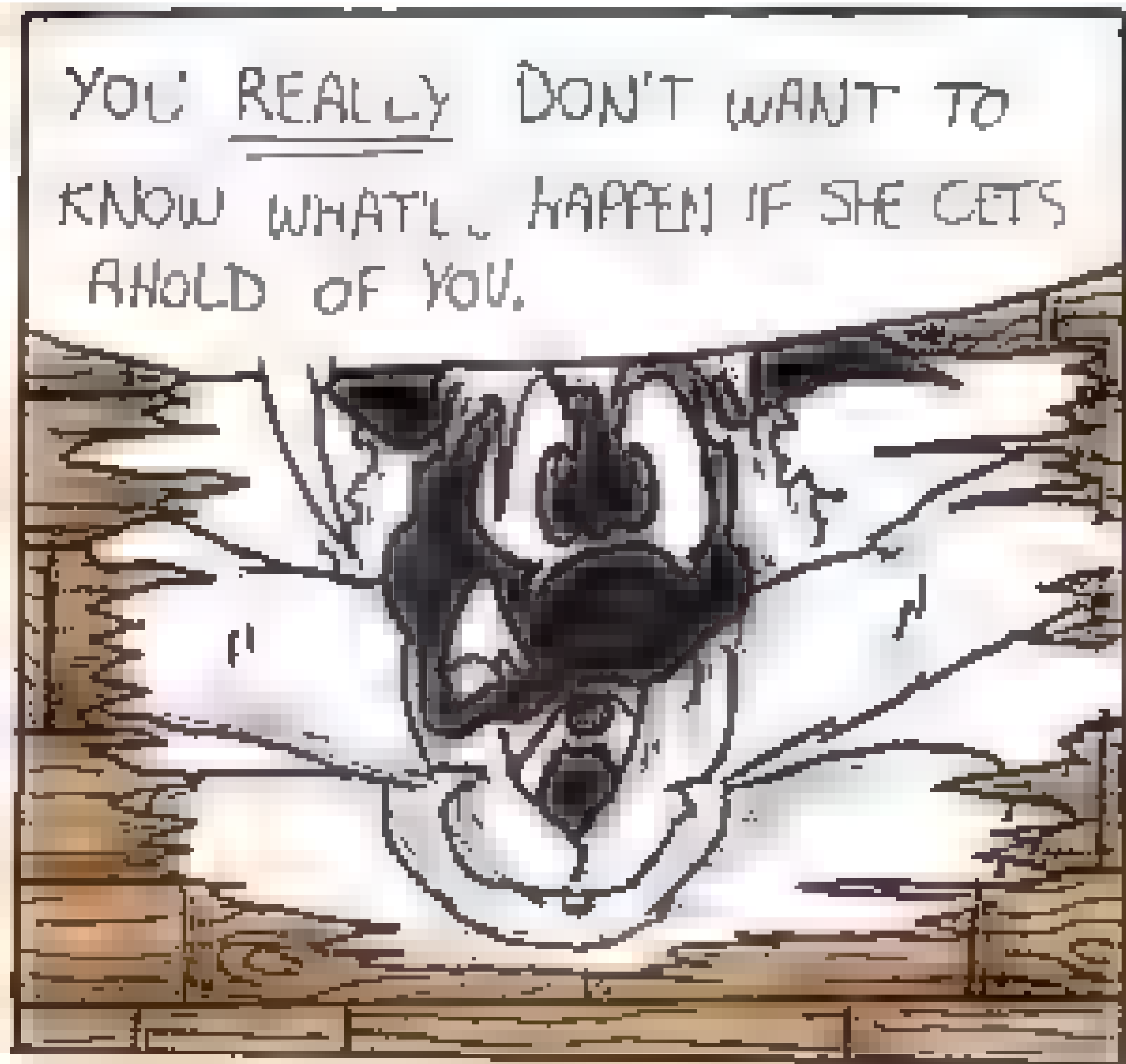




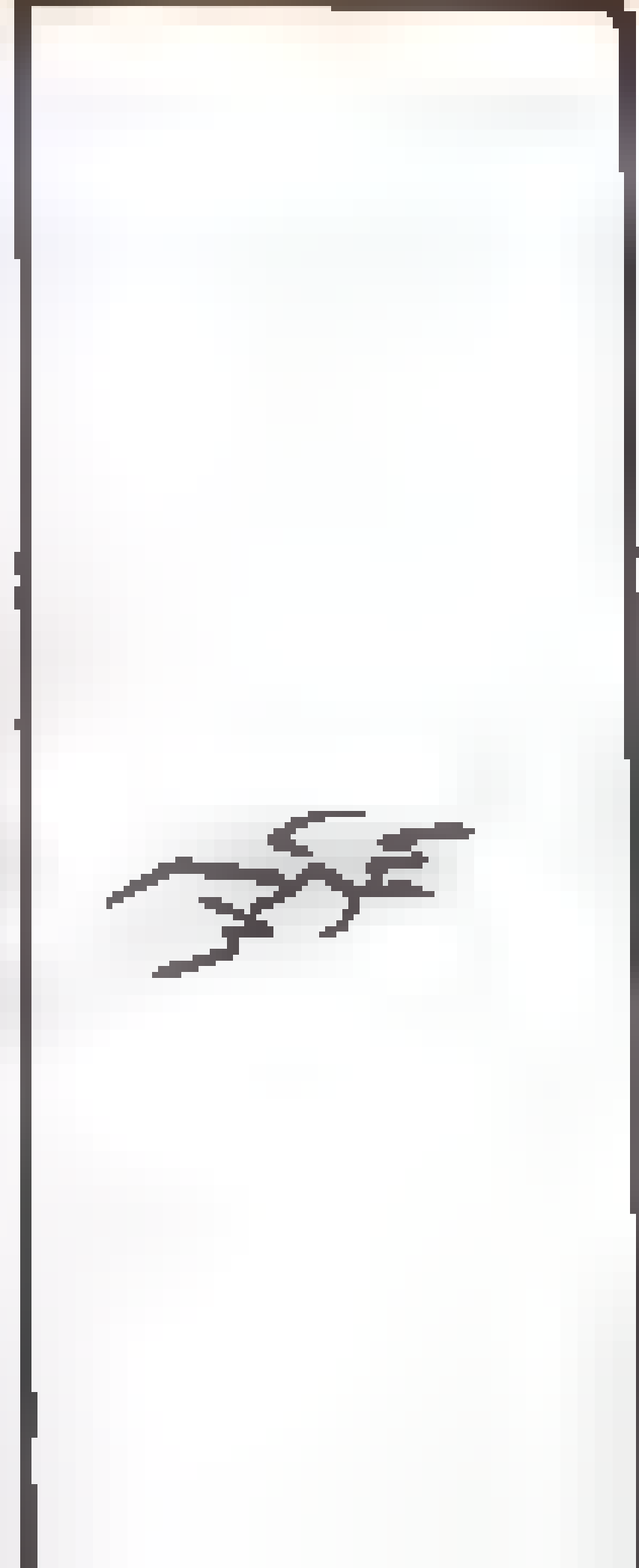
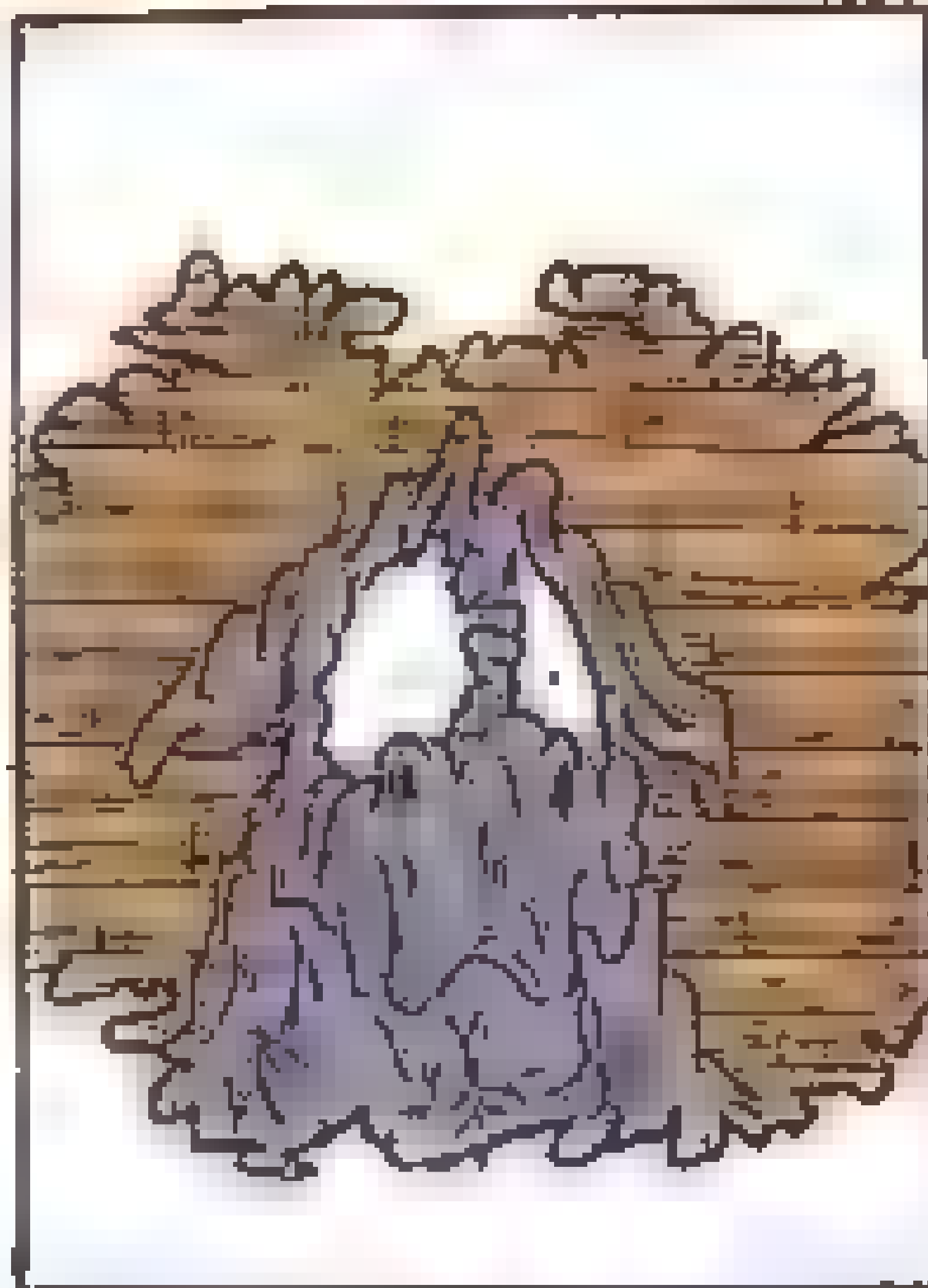
EVAN, HURRY.

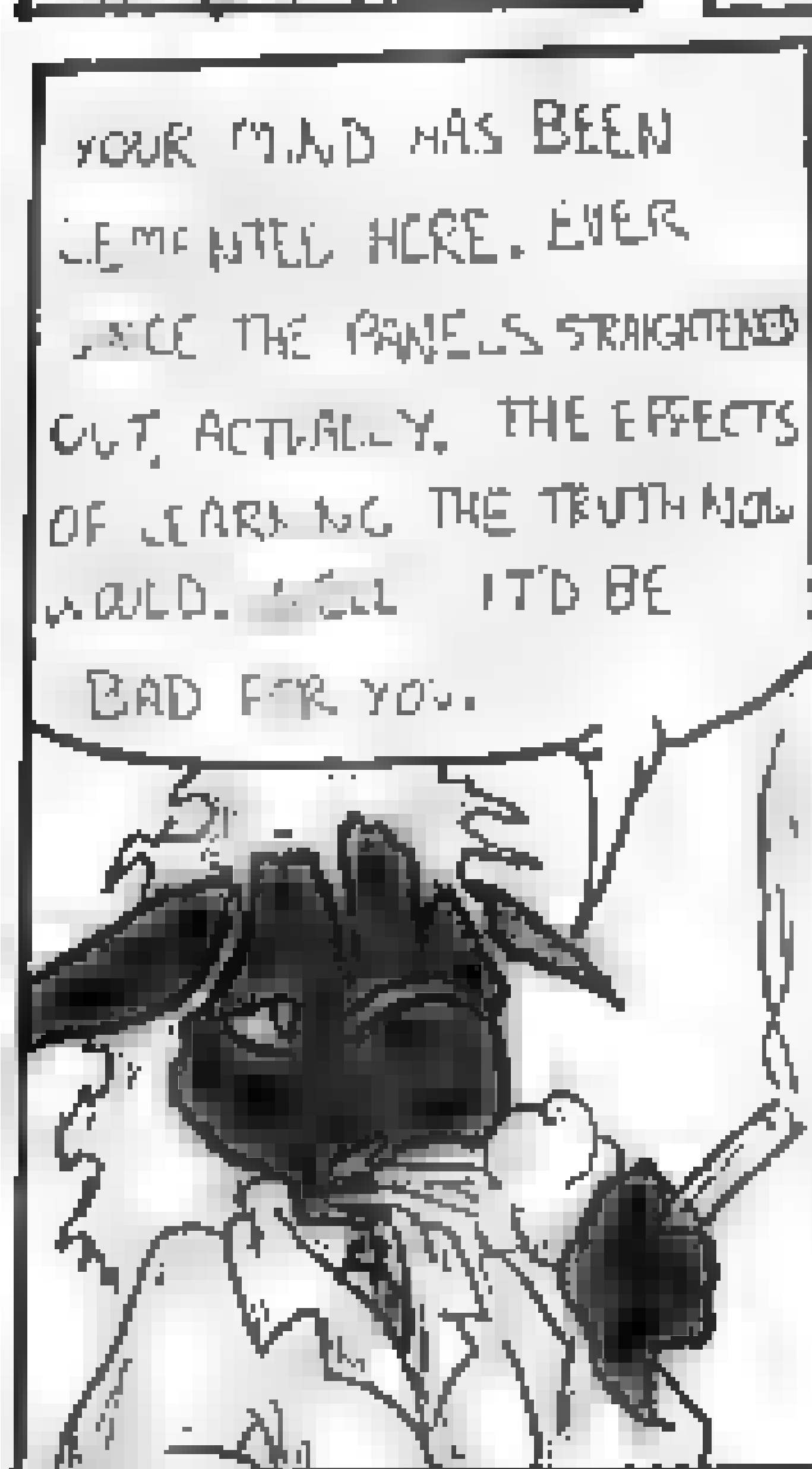
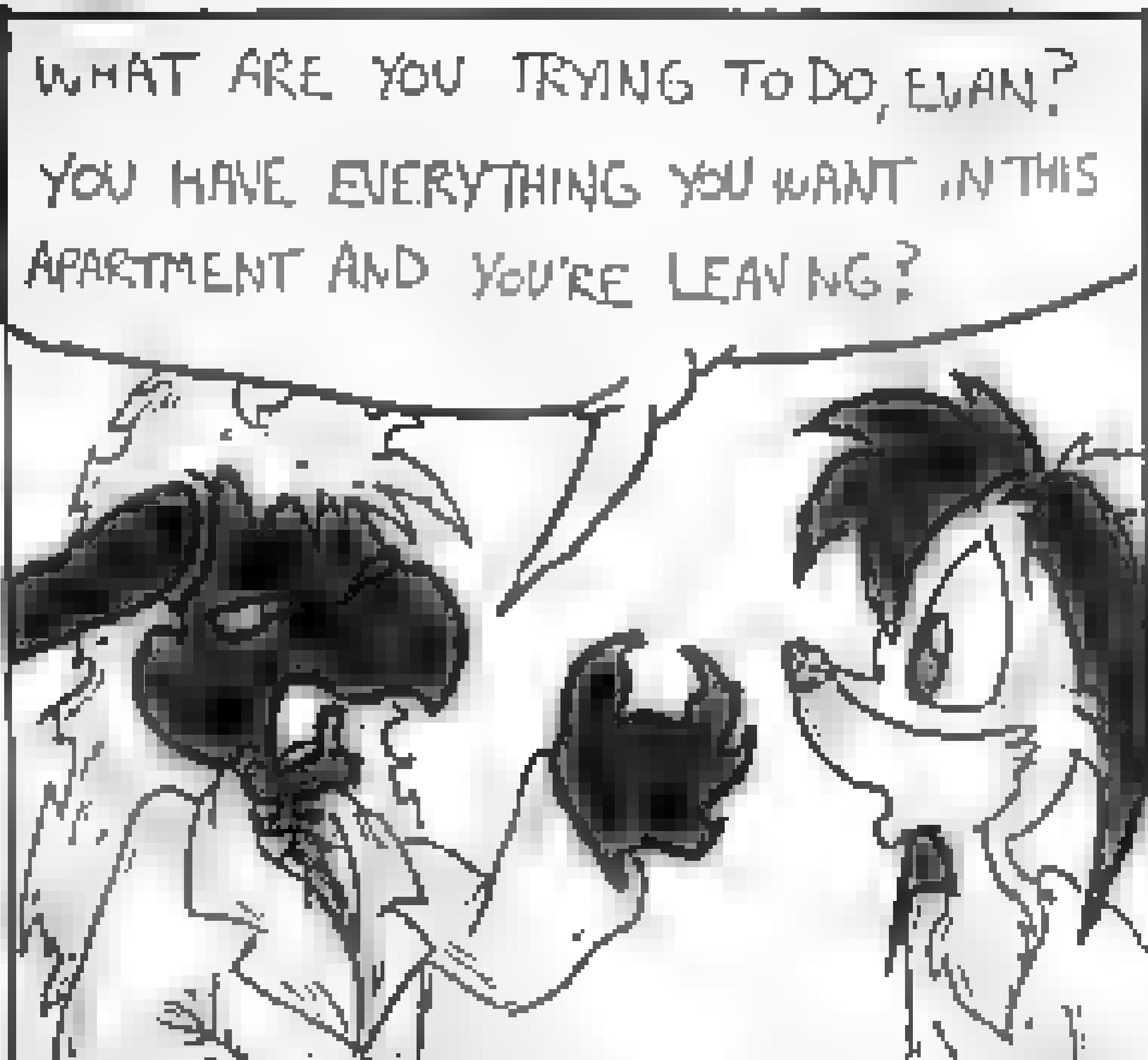


YOU REALLY DON'T WANT TO
KNOW WHAT'LL HAPPEN IF SHE GETS
AHOLD OF YOU.



HURRY! MOVE IT,
GET OUT BEFORE
IT CLOSES!

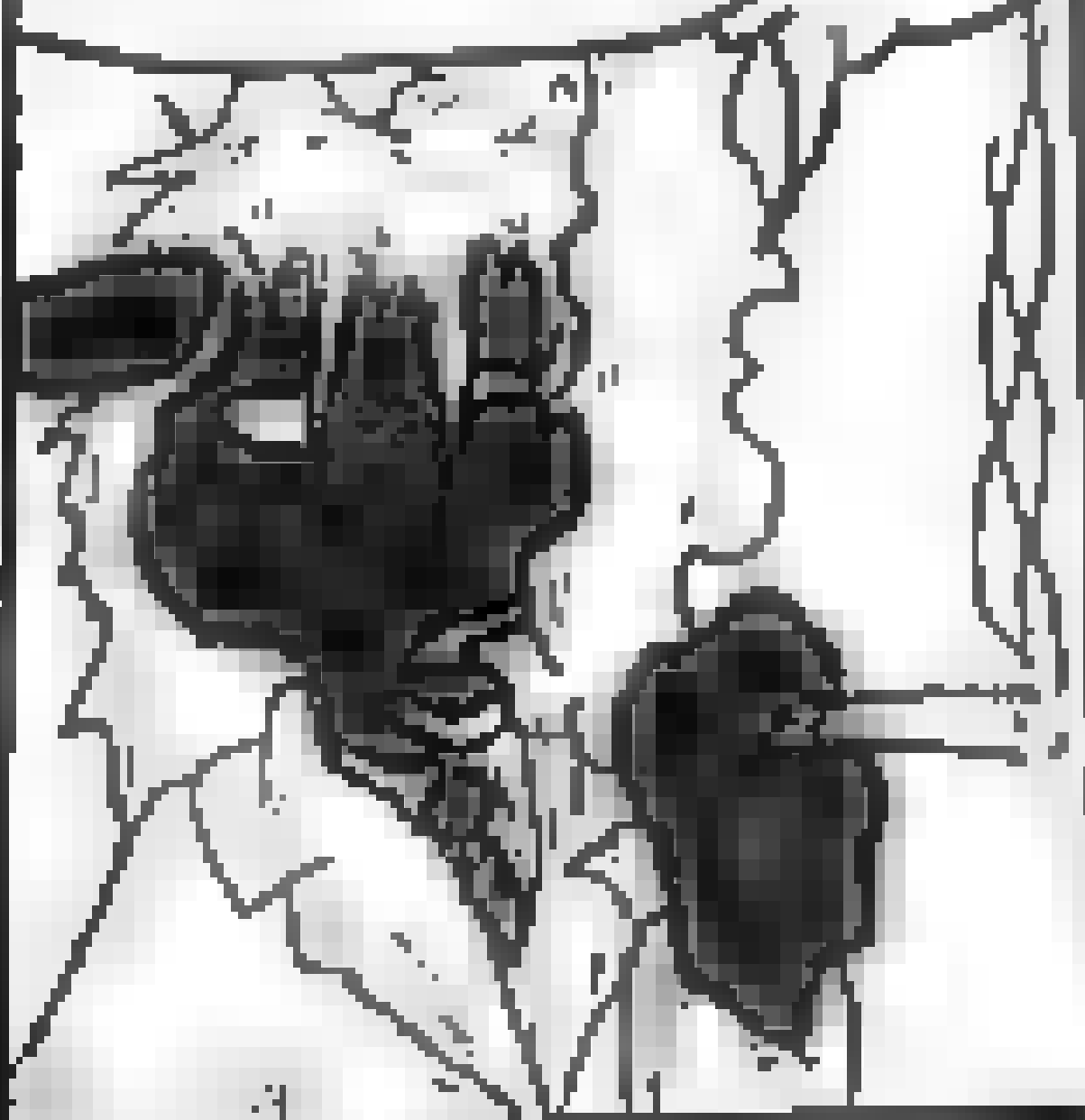




EVAN?
BEFORE YOU
OPEN THAT...



THINGS WILL CHANGE.
JUST LIKE WHEN DOROTHY
STEPPED OUT HER FRONT
DOOR INTO OZ.



THE TRUTH WILL ALTER YOU
AND YOUR MIND WILL NO LONGER
ACCEPT THE APARTMENT'S GIFTS.
YOUR PERFECT WORLD WILL BE
GONE.



NO MORE SECURITY, NO MORE
STRINGS-FREE FRIVOLOUS
PLEASURES, NO MORE BAMBI.
THE COLORS WILL CHANGE, EVAN,
AND YOU WON'T LIKE IT.

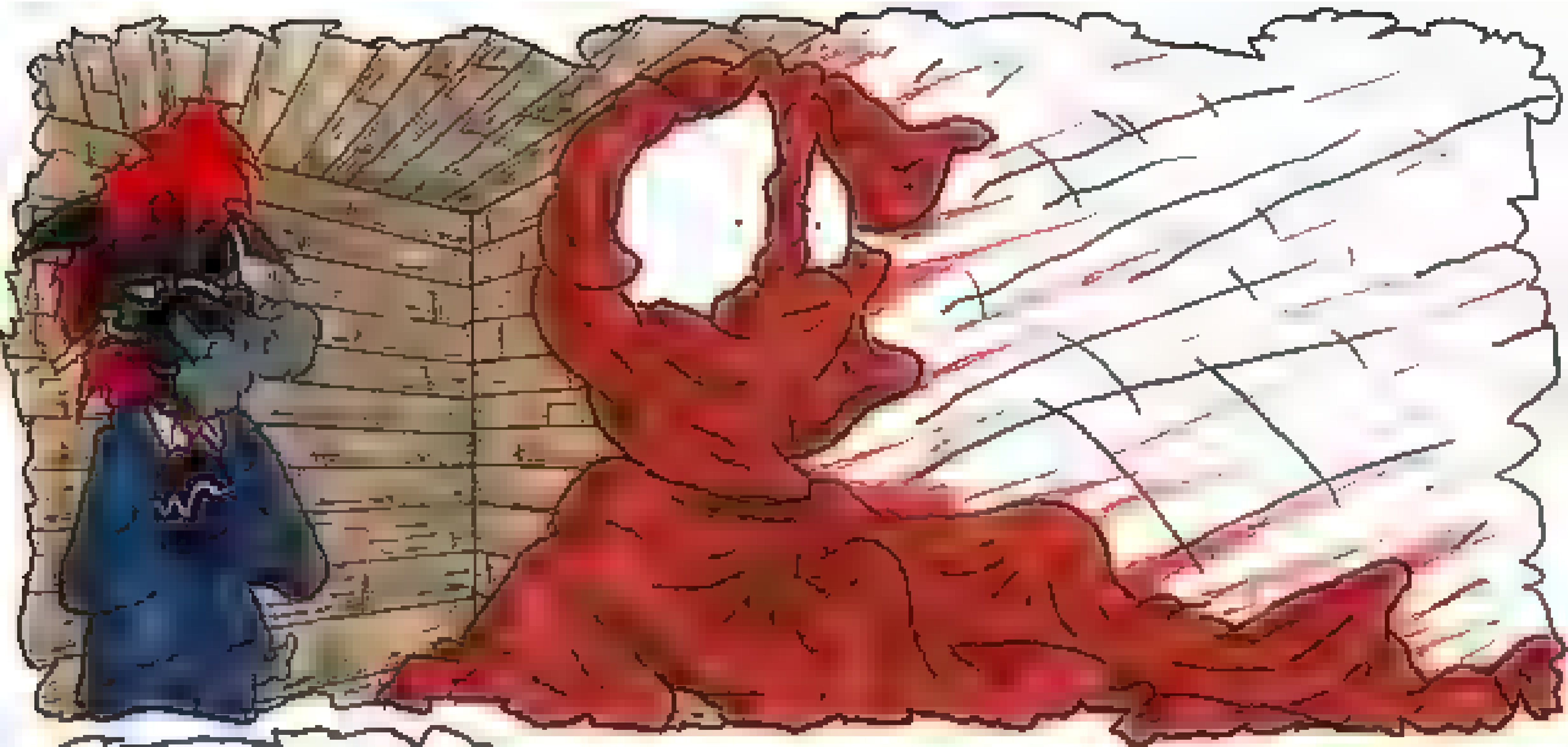


PROMISE

I TOLD THE
BIG "G" THAT
EVER SINCE
EDEN, THEY'LL
ALWAYS
CHOOSE
KNOWLEDGE
OVER
B-SS.



AND THEY
WILL NEVER
LEARN.



OOPS! LEGS AREN'T VERY STRONG NOW HMM?

TOLD YOU THAT YOU WOULDN'T LIKE IT, EVAN.

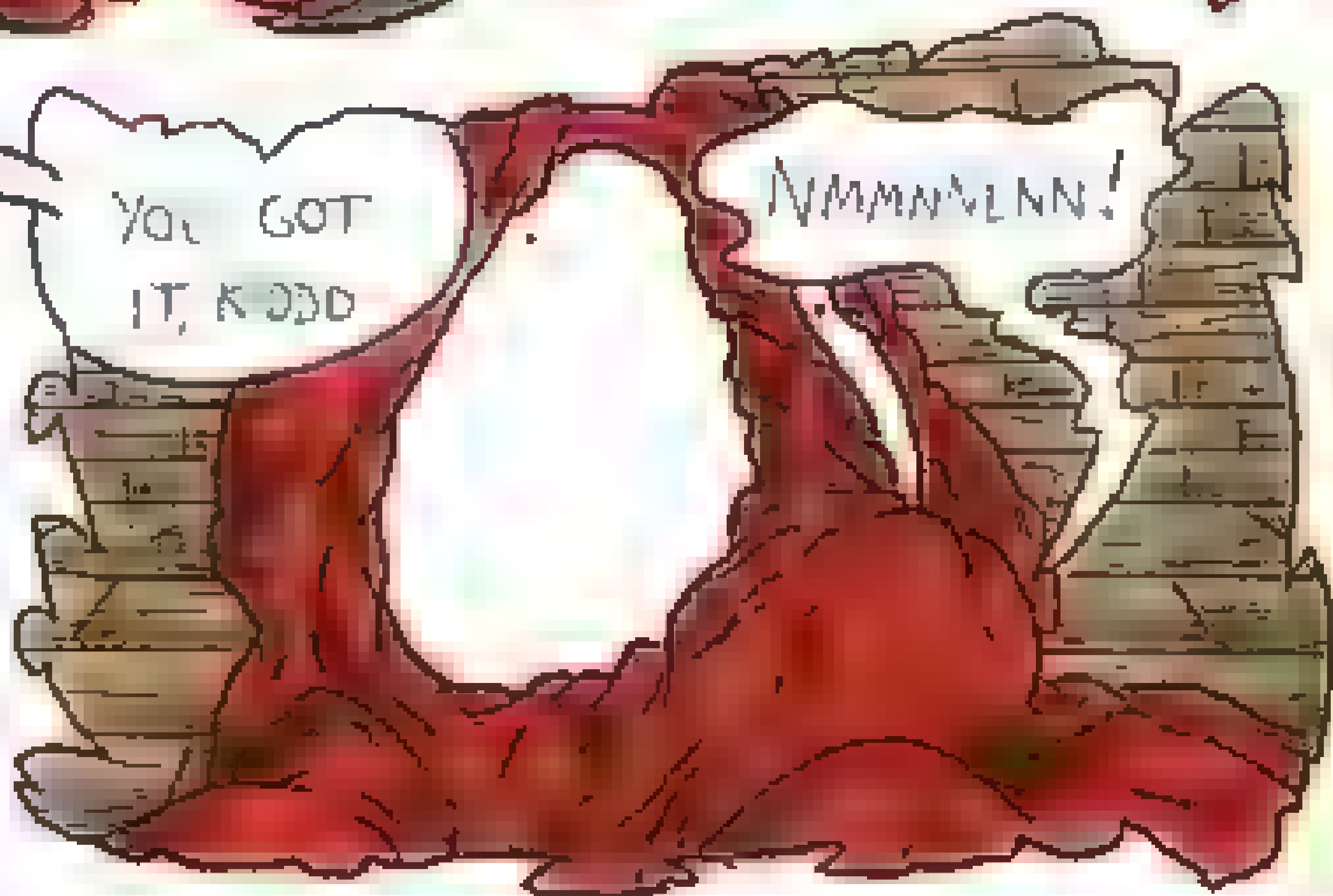
NN MGNA NN!

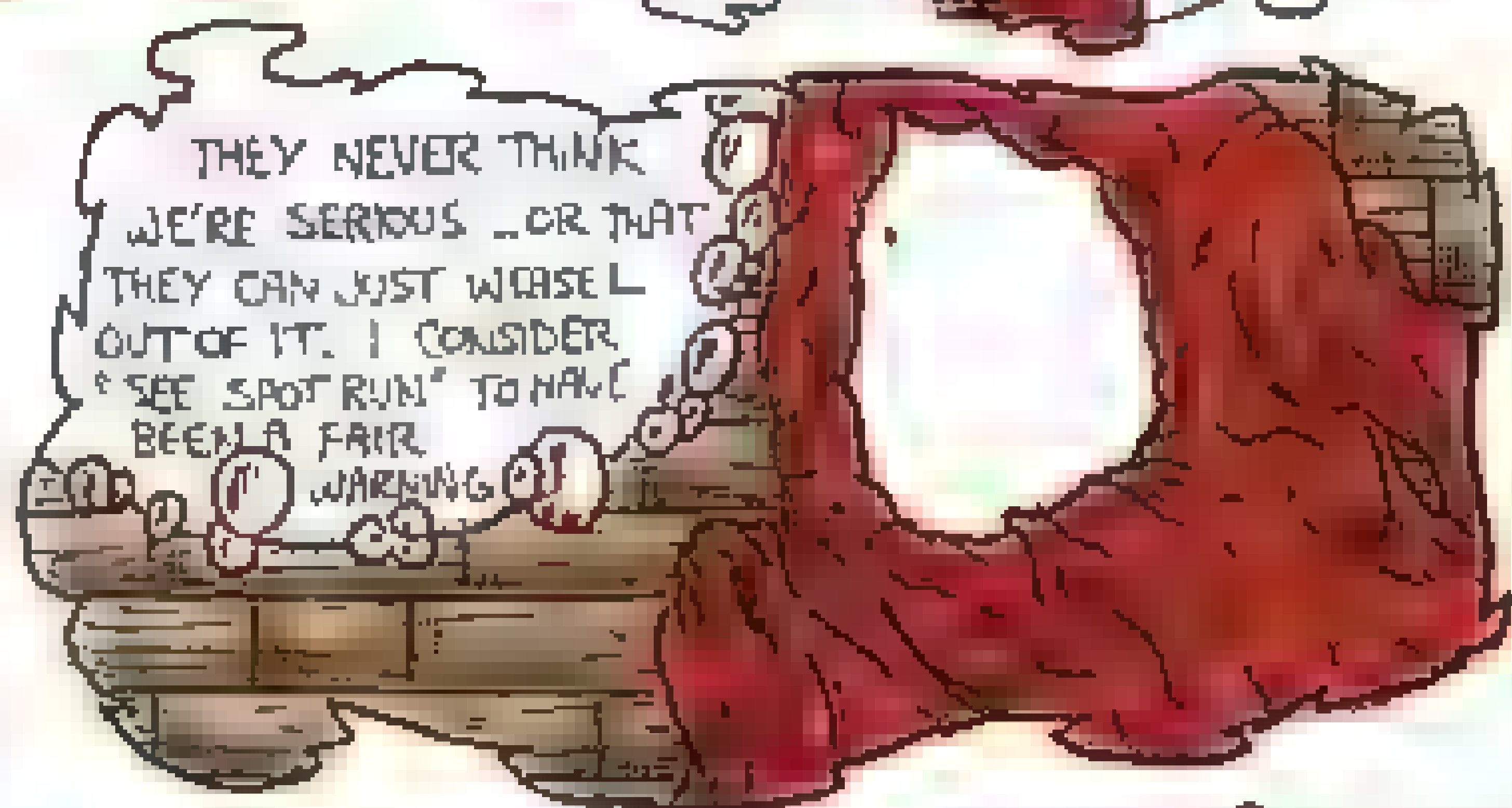
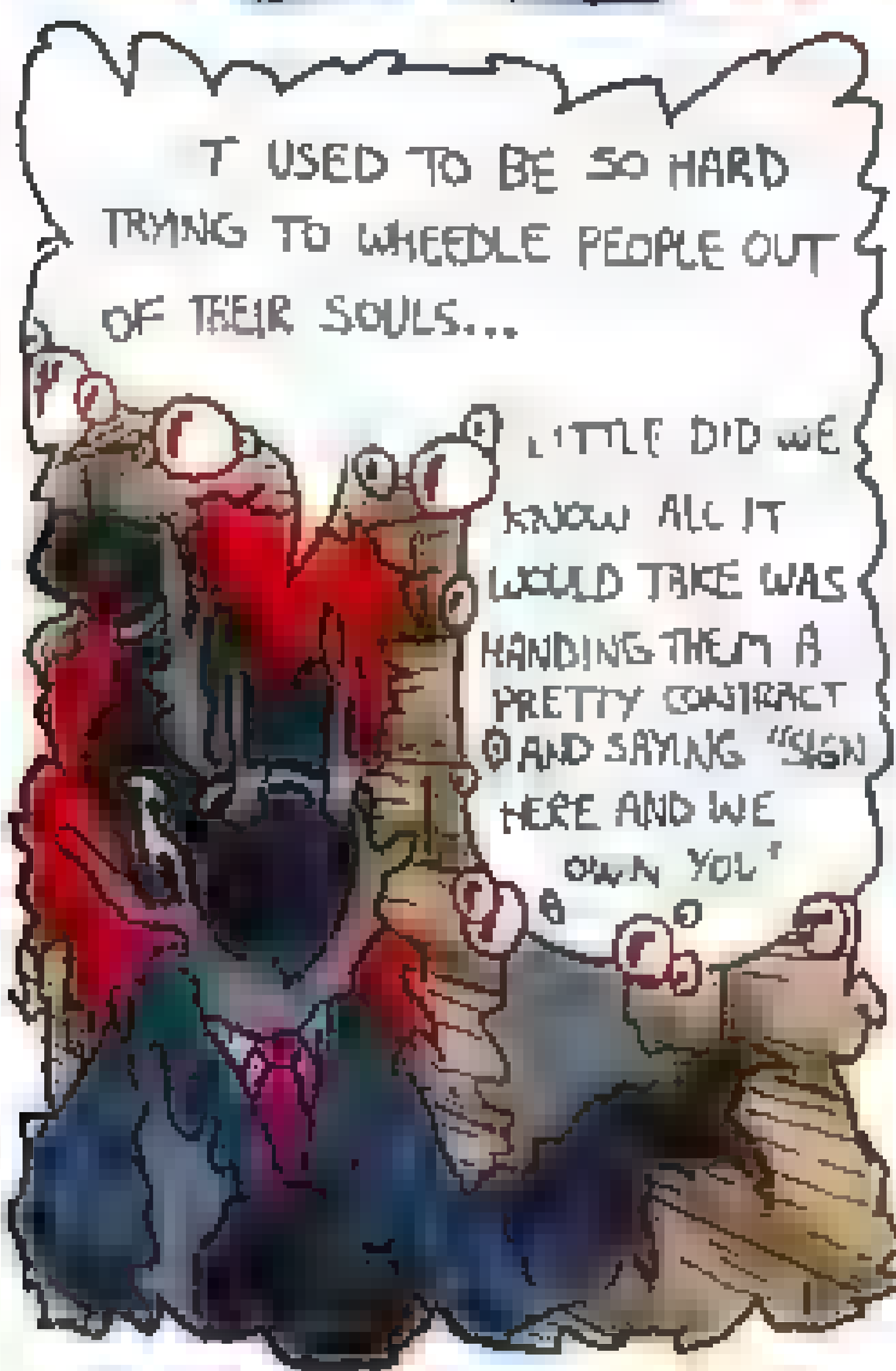
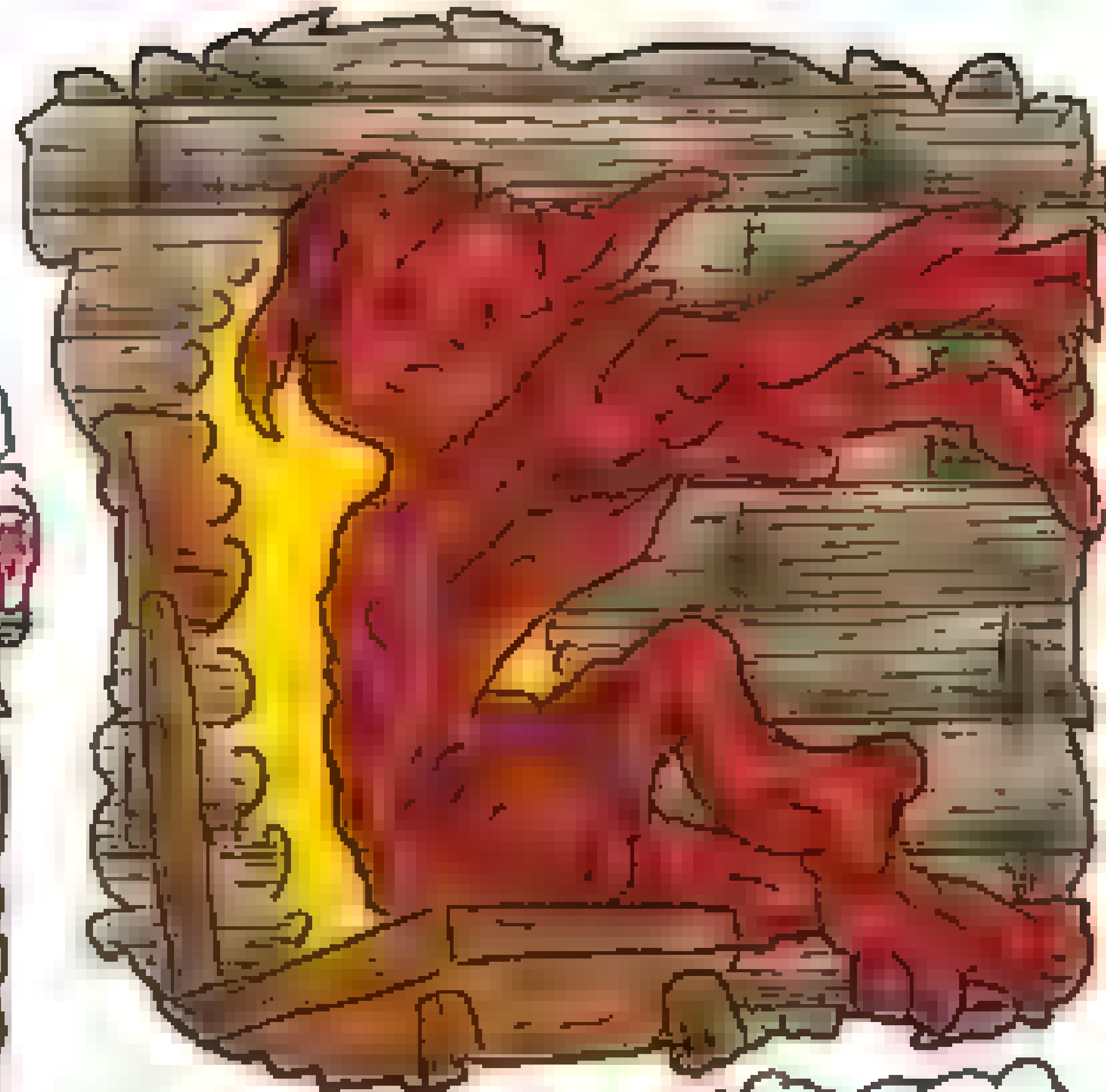
AS YOUR GENERATION SAYS 'REALITY / BITES'.

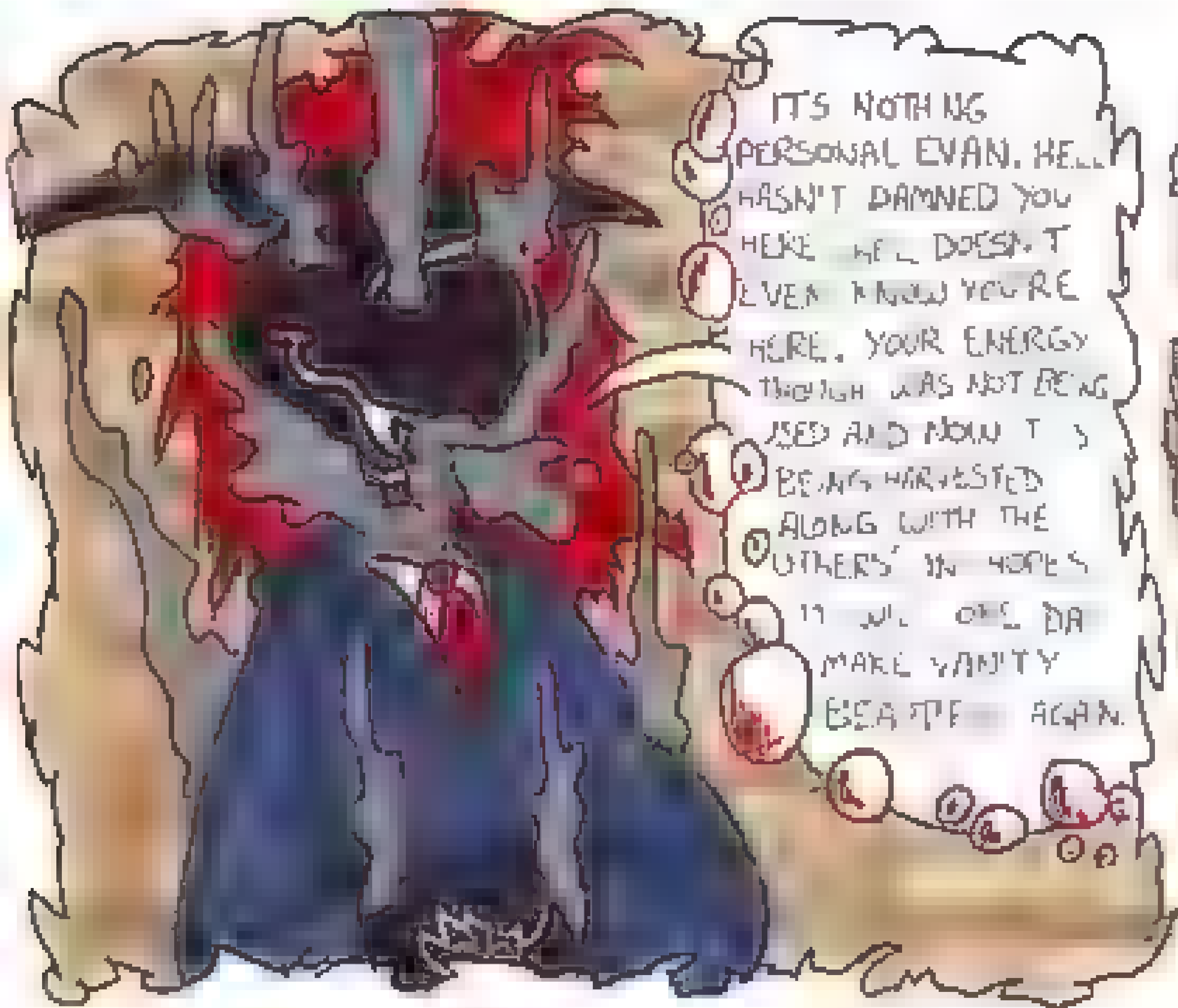
AS PER YOUR CONTRACT, LINE FOUR PAGE FIFTY-THREE "SHOULD THE SIGNER REQUEST THAT REALITY BE RESTORED, IT SHALL BE DONE POSTE HASTE."

YOU GOT IT, K ODD

NNNNNNNN!







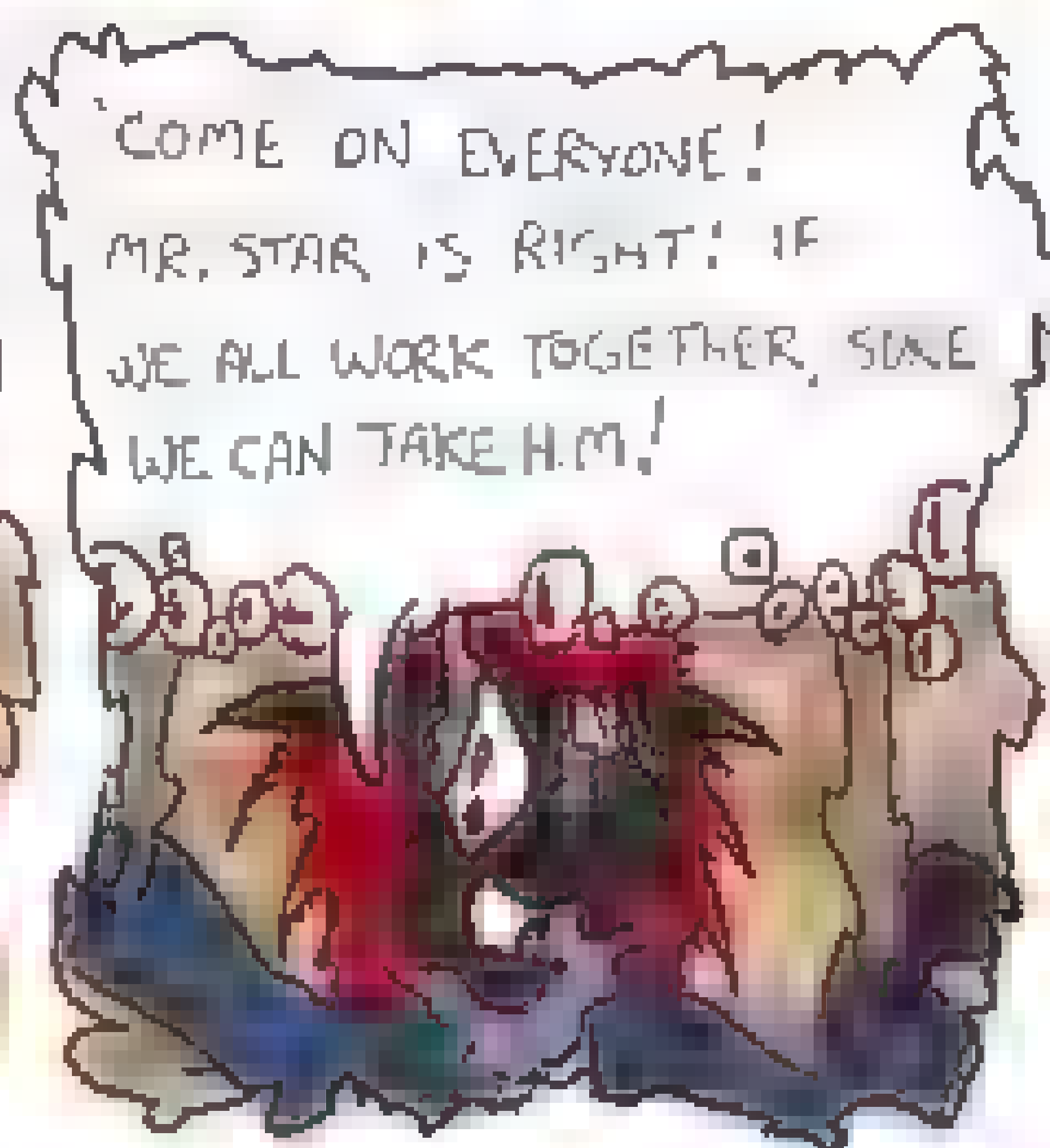
IT'S NOTHING
PERSONAL EVAN. HELL
HASN'T DAMNED YOU
HERE. HELL DOESN'T
EVEN KNOW YOU'RE
HERE. YOUR ENERGY
THOUGH WAS NOT BEING
USED AND NOW IT IS
BEING HARVESTED
ALONG WITH THE
OTHERS' IN HOPES
IT WILL ONE DAY
MAKE VANTY
BEATIFUL AGAIN.



AND MINE.



DON'T GIVE ME THOSE DIE
EYED SPOTS. WE ALL
MAKE MISTAKES AND RUIN
N FROM TIME TO TIME. EVEN
ME.



COME ON EVERYONE!
MR. STAR IS RIGHT! IF
WE ALL WORK TOGETHER, SURE
WE CAN TAKE H.M.!



HE'S ONLY
GOD!!

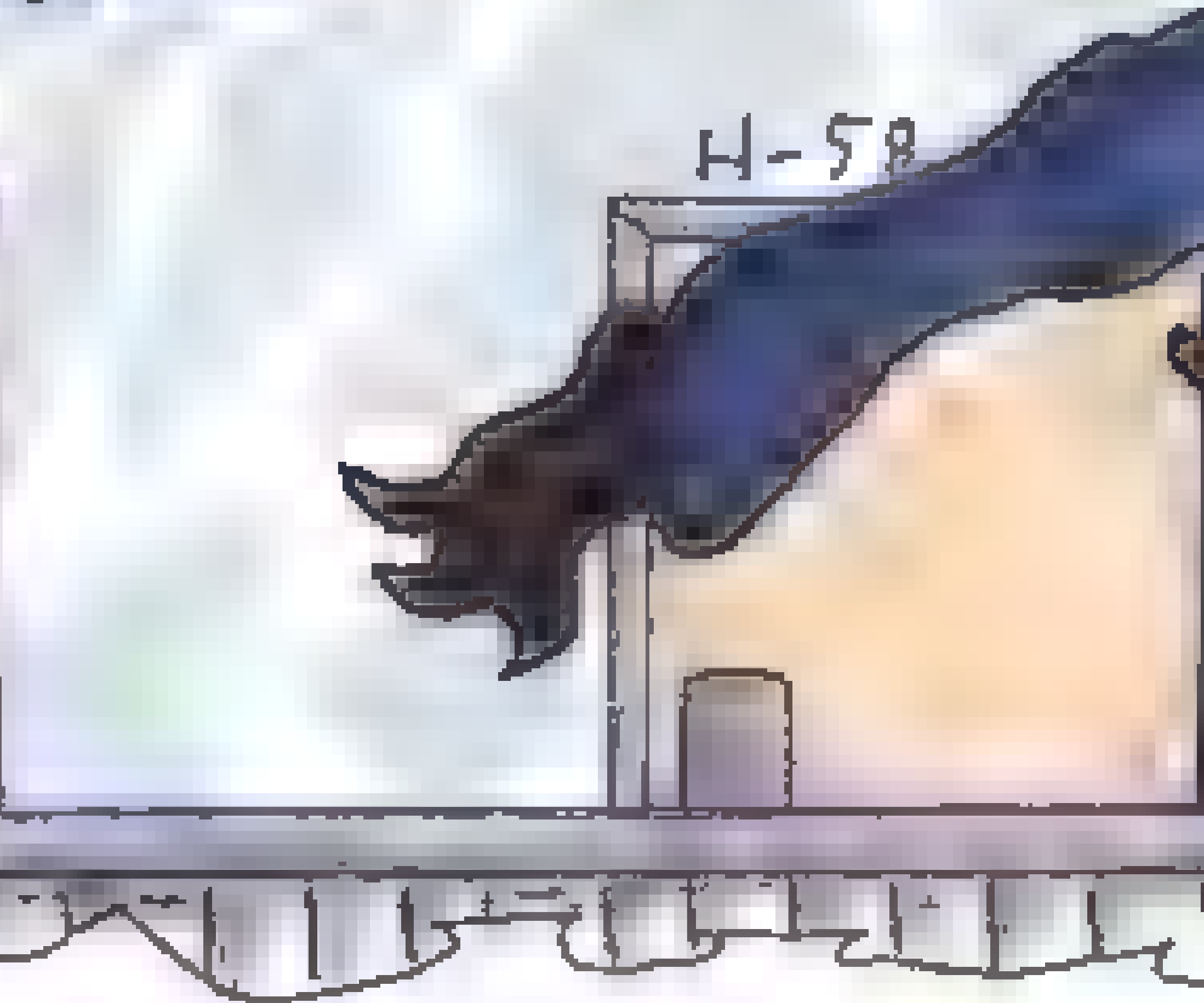
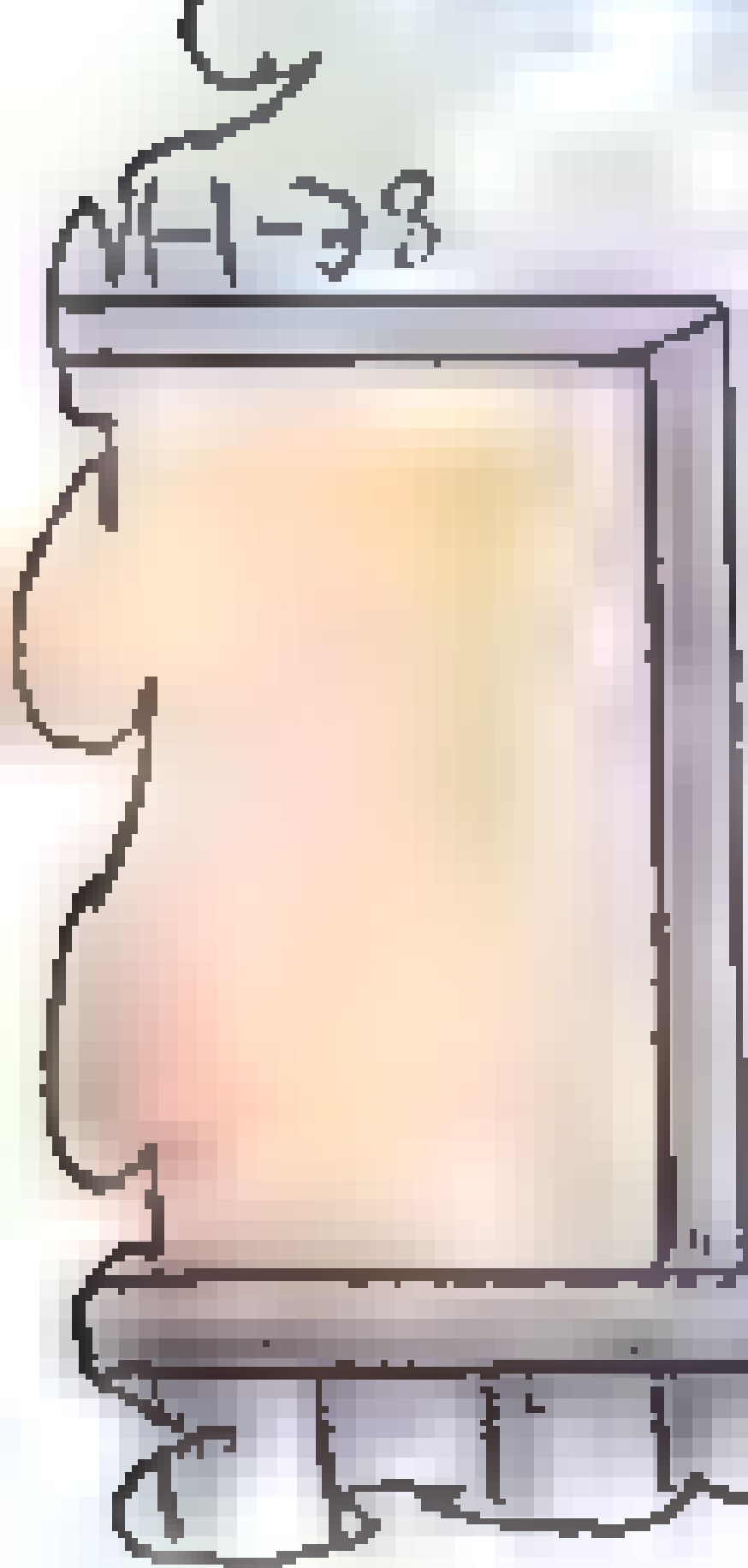
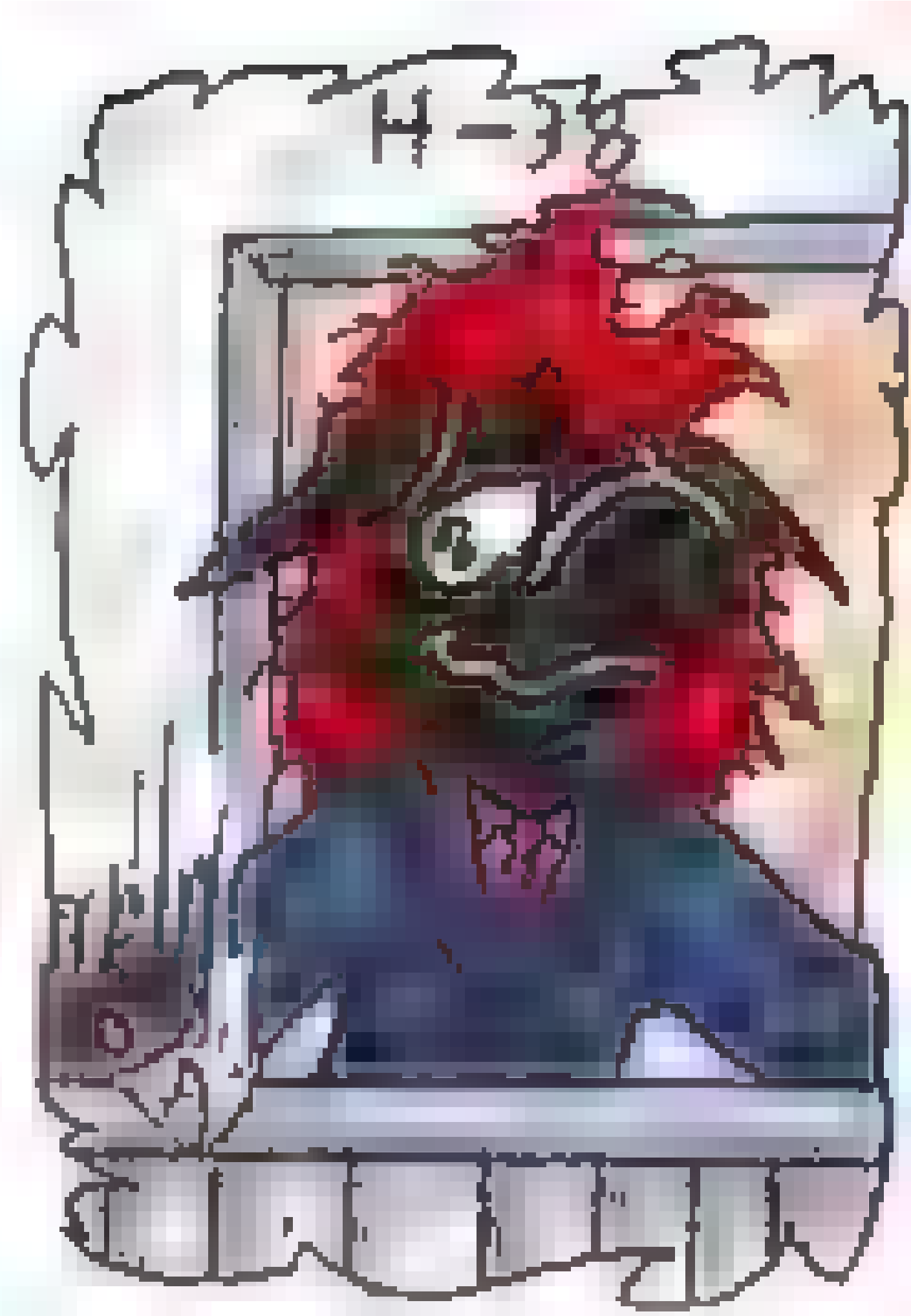


WE... MISTER




..GOODBYE.


FOREVER








WELL, AS YOUR
GENERATION SAYS:
"SHIT HAPPENS"



AND, NO, I
DON'T KNOW THIS
KEY-YAN-OO REEVES
OR MISTER ANDERSON
YOU KEEP ASKING
ABOUT

SO
SHUT UP




"MAGIC GLASS
WINDOW", FIEH!
HEHE...

IT'S A
MONITOR,
RIGHT?


AND YOU SUMMON
ME VIA AN INCANTATION
CALLED "WORLD WIDE
WEB".

YOU SEE, I FOUND
AN EYE-OPENING BOOK
IN MY LIBRARY BY A MAN
CALLING HIMSELF "INTERNATIONAL
BUSINESS MACHINES".




FOUND ANOTHER
BOOK BY A
GUY NAMED
APPLE


BUT MORE ON
THEM LATER.



I PROBABLY SHOULDN'T
HAVE TOLD YOU THAT LAST
STORY...




SINS DON'T
LIKE HAVING THEIR
SECRETS BROUGHT
TO LIGHT.



I HAD ANOTHER STORY
I WANTED TO SHARE, BUT IT
SEEMS, ALAS, ...

... I'M GOING
TO MISS WASTING
YOUR TIME



I CAN SEE
YOU RIGHT NOW... HOW
YOU STARE. HAS ANYONE
TOLD YOU HOW SMALL
YOUR EYES ARE?
LIKE TINY PIN
PRICKS

...HOW LONG YOU THINK
WE CAN HOLD THIS
PAN-OUT?

